The New-York Times.

VOL. XX.....NO. 6201. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 6, 1871. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

More Political Troubles Brewing in Mexico.

No Choice for President at the Recent Election.

A Fierce Contest for the Position to be Waged in Congress.

Insurrections Breaking out in Several of the States.

Probable Defeat of the Constitutional Convention in North Carolina.

The Kuklux Investigation Adjourned for Six Weeks.

MEXICO.

No Choice of President at the Late Election—A Warm Contest Anticipated in Congress—Threats of Revolution—Crusade Against Protestantism—Curious Misrepresentation.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 30, via HAVANA, Aug. 5.—The Permanent Deputation of Congress finished counting the electoral votes for President on the 27th inst. The following is the results: DIAZ, 1,352; JUAREZ, 1,252; LERDO, 1,005. There being no choice, according to the Constitution the election goes to Congress, where, if the coalition of the opponents to JUAREZ is effected, the majority will be against him. An attempt will be made to unite the votes of Congress against DIAZ. The permanent Deputation is known to be hostile to JUAREZ. The division of JUAREZ report that he purposes to bribe doubtful Congressmen, and imprison others before they can reach the capital. On the other hand, the *Diario*, the official organ of the Government, declares that JUAREZ has a majority over all his competitors. In this conflict of authority and direct contradiction of statements, it is impossible as yet to decide who is actually elected.

The States of Puebla, Oaxaca and San Luis Potosi threaten to revolt, and the prospects of the country are gloomy. A revolution has begun in Tamaulipas. The *Voz de Mexico* has a bitter article against Protestants. It points to the appearance of certain crimes as coincident with the introduction of Protestantism, and laments the evils produced by religious dissensions. The same journal calls for the restriction of suffrage. A number of rude images of the human body, carved of stones, strange heads of clay, and stones cut in the shape of cannon balls have been dug up near Cordova.

NORTH CAROLINA ELECTION.

Republicans Gains in Most of the Counties—The Constitutional Convention Probably Defeated by Several Thousand Majority.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—As the returns continue to come in from the North Carolina election the Republican anticipations of success heretofore noticed in these dispatches, prove to have been well founded. The latest definite and trustworthy information up to this time is given in a dispatch from Raleigh to the Secretary of the Executive Republican Committee. Full returns from thirty counties gave in seven a Democratic gain of 3,700, and in twenty-three a Republican gain of 6,000. The Republican majority in the thirty counties is 4,400. The Republican strongholds are still to hear from, and the Convention is now believed to be defeated by 5,000 or 10,000 majority; defeated it certainly is by some majority.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Aug. 5.—The indications seem more favorable today for the defeat of the Convention, by a very small majority. The Republicans claim the State by 5,000 to 15,000 majority, while the Conservatives still think the issue doubtful, with the chances in their favor. Returns have been received from only about one-third of the counties, and they are not official.

THE KUKLUX.

Further Testimony from the Infested Regions—Adjournment of the Committee for Six Weeks.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—The Kuklux Investigation Committee today concluded their examination of the witnesses in attendance from the South, and took a recess until the 30th of next September. Among the last witnesses was Lieut. GEORGE B. PICKERT, of the Sixteenth United States Infantry, who has, for some time, been in command of a detachment of troops in Pontotoc and Monroe Counties, Mississippi. He testified that the Kuklux organization existed in five north-eastern counties of Mississippi on the border of Alabama, to which he believed it was confined in the former State. The purpose of the Kuklux was to intimidate the colored voters and drive out the Northern men from their section. Within the knowledge of the witness they had murdered nine negroes in Monroe County in the four months he had been stationed there. He believed the presence of the troops, however, has had a good effect in that vicinity.

Trial Before a United States Commissioner in Tennessee—The Prisoners Discharged.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 5.—The Kuklux trial before the United States Commissioner, in which four men were arraigned for the murder of a man named GARRETT, who was taken from the jail in Shelbyville, Tenn., last June, terminated last evening in the discharge of the prisoners, the Commissioner being satisfied that the prosecution on the part of the principal witnesses was malicious, and their testimony untrue. Two of the witnesses were arrested for perjury, and committed to jail.

CANADA.

The Quebec Sulibustiers—Arrest of Two British Officers on a Charge of Complicity.

MONTREAL, Aug. 5.—The enlistment here for Cuba constitutes the excitement of the hour. Two Quebec filibusters, named GENEREAX and MARTINEAU, "peached" on the filibusters of Montreal, and on the application of the Spanish Consul at Quebec, Judge DOUCET issued a warrant for the apprehension of Major WILLIAM ROBINSON and JAMES L. FILLMORE, both members of the "Prince of Wales Rifles" here. The investigation of the charges is proceeding today, before the Police Magistrate, with closed doors. No new features of the matter have been brought to light, but some additional affidavits have been made against the alleged leaders of the enterprise. The cross-examination of the witnesses against the accused was lengthy, and it appears that the testimony against Major ROBINSON is not of a serious character, and is quite insufficient for his detention in custody. M. CARTIER, the Queen's counsel, is conducting the case on behalf of the Spanish Consul, and M. DUNBAR BROWN appears for Major ROBINSON. The examination will be resumed on Monday, but the whole affair is regarded here as a farce.

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis of Reports and Predictions Thereofrom.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5—7 P. M.—No material change is reported from the Pacific and Rocky Mountain stations. The area of low pressure which ordinarily exists at this season of the year from the Ohio and Missouri Rivers northward into British Columbia, is now returning to its average position, and the barometer has fallen since Friday afternoon from Lake Superior to Kansas and westward. The southern extremity of this area of low pressure, which was on Friday deflected eastward into New-England, now forms an isolated area of low barometer in New-England, and the pressure has risen from Vermont to Virginia. The barometer is today lower in the Southern and Gulf States, with threatening and rainy weather. East of the Mississippi, the clearing weather of Friday night, north and west of the Ohio Valley, is now again followed by partially cloudy weather.

PROBABILITIES.

The barometer will probably fall from Illinois to Kansas and northward, and the conditions for local rains on Sunday remain favorable for the country west of Indiana and Michigan. Cloudy and threatening weather will probably continue south and east of Tennessee, partially cloudy and pleasant weather from Virginia, north and eastward.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The following sums of fractional currency were received from the printers during last week: $328,800. Shipments—notes, $353,297; fractional currency, $226,753; held as security for circulation, $362,089,340; for public deposits, $15,740,000. Internal revenue receipts, yesterday, $336,320; grand total for the fiscal year to date, $9,600,631.

The President has appointed MATHEW MCDOUGALL to be United States Consul at Dundee, Scotland; JOHN G. STEVENS and ORESTES CLEVELAND, of New-Jersey, and THOS. H. CALDWELL, of Tennessee, to be Commissioners of those States to the Centennial National Anniversary in Philadelphia.

Mr. H. BROOK, a merchant of Snellings, in Merced County, Cal., has disappeared from the Cosmopolitan Hotel, in San Francisco. He was possessed of a large sum in valuables and money. It is feared he has been murdered. He was a native of Rochester, N. Y.

The first bale of Louisiana cotton, was received at New-Orleans on Friday evening. It Natchitoches parish cotton crop along Red River, looks better than was expected after the Spring rains. It is believed that a fair crop will be obtained in the river parishes.

Mr. LEVY's grand ball and concert at the Continental Hotel, Long Branch, last evening, was attended by 1,000 persons. The music was furnished by the full band of the Ninth Regiment. After the concert the ball took place in the dining-room.

The Beaver Island difficulty is ended by the arrest of the Sheriff, Justice of the Peace, and two citizens who resisted the service of a process issued by the United States Court. The prisoners were taken to Grand Haven.

It is understood that the French Consulate in Chicago is soon to be abolished by the Thiers Government, and that a Consular Agency, under the French Consul in New-York, will be substituted.

ABRAHAM KENNING, resident of Arizona, was murdered, July 25, at Camp Wood, by Apache Mojave Indians, whom he had fed for six months, because he refused them ammunition.

DENECHAUD's Pavillion at the Lake-end of the Pontchartrain Railroad, in Louisiana, was burned Friday evening. The loss is $11,000; no insurance.

A terrible rain-storm visited Fonda, N. Y., on Friday night. A mill and one bridge were carried away on the Cayadutta Creek. The loss is $5,000. The railroads are all right.

JOSEPH SEEVERLY, aged eighteen years, was instantly killed yesterday by being caught in the machinery of a cotton-mill on Girard-avenue, Philadelphia.

A fire in Kansas City, on Friday, destroyed several small buildings, occupied as saloons, boarding-houses, &c. Loss $12,000.

The Tiger lode, in the Bradshaw District, Arizona, is pronounced equal in richness to the Comstock lode.

Two farm hands were shot in Berryessa Valley, Santa Clara County, Cal., while stealing grain, on Thursday night.

The census of Chicago, just completed, shows the population to be 334,270, of which 170,276 are males.

SENATOR SHERMAN.

His Address Before the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce—Taxation and the Tariff.

Below will be found the brief address which Senator SHERMAN, of Ohio, made before the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce on Thursday. In introducing him, C. W. ROWLAND, the President of the Chamber, made some reference to the subject of taxation and some of the local interests of the City, including the Cincinnati and Newport Bridge question. Mr. SHERMAN said:

GENTLEMEN: I am much obliged to your President for his kindly introduction, but I know this is no occasion or time to speak upon the subject he mentions. This is the busy time of the day, when you must act rather than talk. As to your local interests generally, I need not say to you that I have always been able, since I have been one of your representatives, to support every measure for your local development without straining any principle or affecting injuriously any general interest of the public at large. Cincinnati has but little local business in Congress. Most of your local laws have local demands. They have harbors, fortifications, navy-yards, hospitals, and a multitude of local interests dependent upon the Government of the United States; but the chief city of Ohio, like the State at large, has no local, peculiar demands, and therefore may take a more decisive attitude upon the general questions which affect the whole country. On the three or four bills on which this Chamber of Commerce has asked my vote, you were only representing the general interests of the whole country, and not the local interest of Cincinnati merely. The Bridge bill was of equal importance to every town in the valley. The Port of Entry bill affects favorably every city outside of New-York. The Louisville Canal was not a local improvement in which you had any interest in a local expenditure, but was of unusual interest, and local only to Louisville. The Southern Railroad encounters constitutional doubts and obstructions, but it will be built, and although you are deeply interested in its construction, yet its chief local advantages will inure to the benefit of Kentucky and Tennessee. Indeed, there is no city in the United States more free from the bias of local interests, less affected by sectionalisms, or that demands less from the Government of the United States.

I have looked over the last annual report of this Chamber, which, by the way, is admirably collated, and its tables show a remarkably healthy trade, not dependent upon ordinary fluctuations, but chiefly upon articles of prime necessity, which must be supplied in any state of financial affairs. I notice that the imports of Cincinnati are over three hundred millions, and your exports are near two hundred millions; or an aggregation of five hundred millions, which is more than one-half in amount of the whole foreign trade of the United States. With the exception of whisky and tobacco, this trade is almost exclusively in the necessities of life, which must increase by the improvement of every farm, the building of every house, and, I might say, the birth of every child within the reach of the channels of your trade. I see nothing to affect you injuriously unless you grow too rich and inert to improve your advantages, and thus allow rival cities to trespass upon your natural domain.

My visit to Cincinnati at this time, as your President informs you, leads me to examine into two elements of your trade in which the Government of the United States is the chief party in interest. The changes going on in our system of internal taxes leads us to look almost exclusively to whisky, beer and tobacco as the objects of taxation, and it so happens that Cincinnati is the great centre of the trade in these articles. The problem we have to solve is how to levy these taxes with the least obstruction to the production and exchange of the articles. As the tax largely exceeds the value of the product, the temptation to evade the tax is very great, and without the co-operation of the distillers, rectifiers, brewers and manufacturers, it is impossible to do it. I am happy to notice a very hearty acquiescence in the policy of these taxes by those who have to pay them, and I have received from many of them very valuable suggestions, which I believe can be and will be embodied in the law. The general idea is to combine all the taxes now levied on distilled spirits into one tax, to be levied at the distillery, equal in the product to the aggregate of the present taxes, and then to abolish all the restrictions on the trade, than are not absolutely essential to secure the payment of the tax. The brewers' tax has always been more honestly paid and more easily collected than any other excise, and the only difficulty in the tobacco tax is to distribute it according to the value of the different kinds of tobacco.

I know this is no place to discuss details, but if we can, with the help of the trade, carry out these ideas, we can promise you the speedy advent of the good time coming, when you will have to pay no internal tax except upon the articles I have mentioned.

I again thank you, gentlemen, for the personal kindness shown me by your President and by the members of this Chamber, and I assure you I will always endeavor while in public life to advance the important interests of Cincinnati represented by you.

THE TYNE BOAT CREW.

Arrival of the Men at St. John—Their Appearance—Gossip About the Great Race.

From the St. John Telegraph, July 29.

The Tyne men left Halifax by train on Thursday afternoon for Windsor, where they arrived about 7 o'clock in the evening. They remained at the Clifton House all night, and took the *City of St. John* for this city, leaving Windsor about 9 o'clock yesterday morning, arriving here last evening at 6 o'clock. Besides the spare man, there are with them Mr. J. J. WALTON, Secretary of the Stakes, and correspondent of the Newcastle *Chronicle*, and Mr. WILLIAM OLDHAM, a friend, who being on his way to Colorado, and in no apparent hurry to get there, intends remaining with them until the great race comes off. Mr. WALTON was with the Tyne crew of last year at Lachine, and is, therefore, known to many in this city who were present at that race. He is yet a young man, who possesses a pleasing address, is a shrewd sporting man, and thoroughly qualified in other respects to act as referee in the probable trial of the present race. Mr. OLDHAM appears to be about forty-five or fifty years old, and is to all appearance one of those "fine old English gentlemen," to whom it is a pleasure to see his younger countrymen friends display their powers with the oar or their skill on the turf. He is as tough and hale as any man in the party of Tyne men; and while each of the latter sports one or more medals or badges which symbolize some victory with the "spruces," he, though his name appears as referee in the last match between KELLEY and REFFORTH, and TAYLOR and WINSHIP, wears only a gold heart-pin, representing a running horse and ribbon. The appearance of REFFORTH is that of a man weighing more than his given advertised pois. He has a large head, prominent cheekbones, and a physiognomy which betokens great physical force. His legs are short, and not so large proportionally as his body, which fact, no doubt, accounts for his weight being less than 160 when in good training. Last FULTON, of the St. John crew, he seldom smiles, appears to be organized on the principle of non-communicativeness, and is, perhaps, the best single oarsman in the world at the present time. He is twenty-eight years old, and a native of Newcastle-on-Tyne. TERRY BELLEW is a man whose appearance in the forward part of a boat is that of the crew. He is also the oldest of them, and is well built and within a few pounds of the weight of the heaviest man. He would scarcely be taken for a champion oarsman with one of the most brilliant records in English aquatic history, though he has won that distinction. His features are quite regular, and his countenance frank and open, and he may be readily distinguished as the bearded member of the crew. He speaks our language without the idiomatic peculiarities which distinguish the utterances of his colleagues, the Northerners, and is quite pleasant in his address. He is a native of Fulham, on the Thames, though generally hailing from Putney, and is thirty-nine years old. ROBERT CHAMBERS is a light-complexioned man, and the heaviest of the crew. He has a pleasant countenance, though he is very reticent and cautious in his observations to strangers. He is a native of Wallsend on the Tyne, some four miles from Newcastle, and is twenty-seven years old. JAMES PERCY has a somewhat sober countenance, resembling that of REFFORTH, though sharper. He, as well as the other men, excepting KELLEY, is closely shaven, sun-browned, and a man of hard build and carriage denote his ability to endure fatigue, when trained. He is a native of Newcastle, and is twenty-eight years old. JOHN BRIGHT, the spare man, is the youngest, and appears like the most slightly built of the Tynesiders. He resembles PERCY somewhat in his features, though his are somewhat sharper than those of the latter. He is twenty and KELLEY, who is though quite pleasant when engaged in conversation which interests him, which is quite seldom.

The men do not appear to be in condition, though their health is excellent considering the length of the voyage they have so recently made. They will yet have to do some close training to bring them up to the point of their maximum work, and when ready for racing their several weights will be about as follows: JAMES PERCY, bow, 148 pounds; ROBERT CHAMBERS, No. 2, 156 pounds; HENRY KELLEY, No. 3, 154 pounds; JAMES REFFORTH, stroke, 154 pounds; JOHN BRIGHT, spare man, 147 pounds. They have taken to St. John two boats, named respectively the *England* and the *Queen Victoria*, which are about of equal size and weight—say 105 pounds. The last named is a new boat, and both were built by ROBERT JEWETT, of Dunstan, this season. They come cased in thin boards very strongly, and will, no doubt, arrive here in good order.

An immense crowd, numbering thousands, gathered at Reed's Point wharf and in the street above to witness the landing of the crew, and the throng pressed so closely toward the *City of St. John* that they only escaped being wedged in by the eager spectators by taking refuge in the warehouse. They remained there until their boats were brought in—a service which was masterly performed by the crowd, who had also, apparently, have deemed it a privilege to have carried the men themselves in the same manner. They were at last taken to carriages, and, with the Reception Committee, proceeded to the Victoria Hotel, some of them, with Mr. WALTON, just over Kings-street, by request, to send a dispatch from the telegraph office to Windsor, directing a box containing their outriggers, which had been left behind, to be sent to them. As soon as they were quartered at the hotel, they were waited on by citizens in large numbers, while crowds remained out in the street.

A Fatal Blow—Fight Between Longshoremen in the First Ward.

A sudden, violent, and probably fatal affray occurred about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon on the corner of Whitehall and Water streets. ROBERT FERRIS, a native of Ireland, residing at Gowanus, was attacked by THOMAS MCLOUGHLIN, of Avenue C, near Sixteenth-street, who struck him two heavy blows with his fist upon the head, and one upon the stomach. The two then clinched, struggled, and fell to the pavement, when FERRIS seized his antagonist around the body, and fastened his teeth into his ear. In a moment MCLOUGHLIN screamed out "He is biting me," and FERRIS cried out for help, saying that he was too weak for the combat. Another party, named JENNINGS, then rushed out from a grocery near by, and parted them. Ferris then picked up, to his employer's office, at No. 1 Moore-street, Roundsman MCGLOIN was at once apprised of the circumstance, and having arrested MCLOUGHLIN, returned to FERRIS, who by this time had become very weak. It then became known that last week FERRIS and JENNINGS had been employed by Mr. NICHOLS, the contractor, engaged in loading the ship *Helvetia* at Pier No. 47 North River. For some reason JENNINGS had been discharged, and FERRIS appointed over the two elevators. When the ship was about half loaded, five men, including MCLOUGHLIN, formerly of JENNINGS' gang, knocked off work. Subsequently they demanded their pay, claiming that they were always paid up by their former "boss" every Saturday night. FERRIS, upon being conveyed to the Park Hospital, was found to be in a critical condition. Coroner KEENAN immediately took his ante-mortem deposition. FERRIS said that when passing the corner of Whitehall and Water streets he met THOMAS MCLOUGHLIN and several others, and they demanded their money. He told them he couldn't pay them until he got it from Mr. NICHOLS. MCLOUGHLIN then grasped him by the throat, and with his fist struck him twice on the head and once on the stomach. He then seized hold of him, and in order to save himself he struck him twice upwardly with his head. He then caught MCLOUGHLIN by the ear, when a man came out of a store, and he begged of him to take MCLOUGHLIN off of him, as he wasn't able to extricate himself. He then went to Mr. NICHOLS' office, (MCLOUGHLIN having been pulled away,) and sat down, and became very weak. A Police officer was sent for, and he was taken to the Station-house.

The following jurors were impaneled in the case: J. W. Dimmock, A. L. Vandewater, Ramon Amabilie, Timothy Carney, Jeremiah Cronin, John T. Toal. Their verdict was that ROBERT FERRIS came to his injuries by a blow in the abdomen, at the hands of THOMAS MCLOUGHLIN.

LONG BRANCH RACES.

Last Day of the Meeting at Monmouth Park.

Splendid Weather and Excellent Sport—Four Well-Contested Races—King John, Monarchist, The Doctor and Nellie Ransom the Winning Horses.

Yesterday was the last day of the meeting of the Monmouth Park Association, which ended most gloriously. Although the dark, heavy clouds in the morning presaged a storm, the turfmen were nothing daunted, and left the City with light hearts to enjoy the festive scenes of the race-course. Before the *Plymouth Rock* left her pier the sun burst through the clouds and shone out brightly, to the intense delight of every one on board. It being the last opportunity offered the visitors at the Branch to witness the races, they were present at the course in large numbers, the ladies making an elegant display of toilets, and adding by their presence to the enjoyment of the occasion. The grand stand was well filled, while the lawn in front was occupied by a large crowd of betting men, who surrounded the pool-stand, and did a rushing business with Dr. UNDERWOOD. The track was very heavy from the rain of the previous day.

There were four races on the programme: A steeple-chase handicap, always a favorite race; a handicap purse of $700, mile heats; a selling race, a dash of two miles, and a consolation purse of $600 for beaten horses. Notwithstanding the heaviness of the track, the time in each race was good.

THE FIRST RACE.

The day's sport began with a steeple-chase handicap race of three miles for all ages, which had closed with the following eight entries: JOHN BOUGHRUM'S blk. g. *Gerald*, J. E. LAWRENCE'S b. g. *Jim Tisdale*, GARRETT and TULLY'S b. g. *Vesuvius*, C. P. ELWES' b. g. *Sir Joseph*, (formerly *Bohemian*,) R. SHEA'S br. h. *King John*, D. J. BANNATYNE'S b. g. *Duffy*, D. J. BANNATYNE'S ch. g. *Milesian*, and J. W. WELDON'S b. g. *Astronomer*. The absentees proved to be *Gerald*, *Sir Joseph Duffy* and *Astronomer*. In the betting *Vesuvius* was a great favorite at heavy odds. The horses were started from the field in front of the grand stand. When the drum tapped *Vesuvius* got off first, *King John* second, *Tisdale* third and *Milesian* last. When they encountered the first obstacle *Vesuvius* was three lengths in front of *Tisdale*, *King John* third, and *Milesian* fourth. They got over without difficulty, and then *Tisdale* closed upon *Vesuvius*. They then ran along parallel with the track, *Tisdale* passing *Vesuvius* and leading by twenty lengths. He jumped the third obstacle, a hurdle, with that lead. *Vesuvius* was still second, *King John* third, and *Milesian* last. The fourth leap was over a mud wall in their dame relative positions. They then went out of sight on the far side of the track, and when they appeared in view again *Vesuvius* had closed a few lengths upon *Tisdale*, the latter being fifteen lengths in front of *King John*, who was third. *Milesian* brought up the rear. They then came into the regular course, and *Vesuvius* closed rapidly upon *Jim Tisdale*, and but three lengths divided them as they reached the eighth obstacle, a mud wall. *King John* was still third and *Milesian* last. In these positions remained unchanged, until they came up in front of the stand again, when they encountered a hedge and water. *Tisdale* was over first, *Vesuvius* second, *King John* third, and *Milesian* last. The latter struck as he went over. On the turf again, *Tisdale* ran away and opened a gap of twenty lengths and then made the wrong turn, and had to turn round and go back, which was the last of his chance, for he was not seen in the race again. *King John* now took the lead, but for a short time only, as *Vesuvius* soon passed him and showed the way, and went over the thirteenth obstruction, a stone-wall, beautifully followed by *King John* second, *Milesian* third, about 50 yards away from *Tisdale*, who then went out of sight down in a hollow on the far side of the course, and when they came in view again *Vesuvius* was leading *King John* six lengths, the latter being a length in advance of *Tisdale*. They again jumped a mud wall and came up toward the stand again, *Vesuvius* going over the fence, and *King John* and *Milesian* head and head. They then leaped over the water in front of the grand stand, *Vesuvius* three lengths ahead of *King John*, who was a length in advance of *Milesian*. After this *King John* began to close upon *Vesuvius*, and as they went away again toward the backstretch there was but a length between the three. They all took a mud wall beautifully, and then a fence, after which they got into the regular track for the goal. *Vesuvius* still maintained his lead and jumped a hurdle on the lower turn magnificently. As they neared the three-quarter pole the excitement became intense; *King John* rushed up to *Vesuvius*, while *Milesian* followed by half a length in his rear. Coming up the stretch, they got on even terms, and came over the last obstacle simultaneously, amid the shouts of the multitude. On they came, and *John* passed under the string, beating *Vesuvius* barely a head's length, the latter being two lengths in front of *Tisdale*. Time—7:47. This was one of the best steeple-chases ever witnessed in this country.

SUMMARY.

FIRST RACE.—Steeple-chase, handicap, for all ages, about three miles over a fair hunting course; purse $1,000, of which $800 to the first horse, $150 to second, and $50 to third.

B. Shea's br. h. King John, 6 years, by Lexington, dam Tolay by Yorkshire, 160 pounds, Suggitt..... 1
Gaffney and Tully's b. g. Vesuvius, 4 years, by Vandyke, dam Lizzie Berry by Lexington, 152 pounds, Gaffney..... 2
D. J. Bannatyne's ch. c. Milesian, 4 years, by imp. Mickey Free, dam by Wagner, Mr. Alloway, 148 pounds..... 3
J. K. Wright's b. g. Jim Tisdale, aged, br. imp. Lancaster, dam Louisa Jordan, 140 pounds, Woods..... 0
Time—7:47.

SECOND RACE.

This was a handicap purse of $750; for all ages, mile heats, for which there were six entries, viz.: W. R. BABCOCK'S b. c. *Daunter*, by imported *Bonnie Scotland*, dam *Magnolia*; A. BUFORD'S gr. c. *Nellie Gray*, by *Commodore*, dam by *Lexington*; *Proverse*; M. H. SANFORD'S b. c. *Monarchist*, by *Lexington*, dam *Mildred*; H. C. DAWSON'S b. h. *Gayo*, by *Jeff Davis*, dam *Ninette*; R. SHEA'S br. h. *Olimax*, by *Balrowtie*, dam *Jewel*, and ODEN BOWIE'S ch. c. *Edwin*, by *Eugene*, dam *Cordelia Reed*. Of the above, four made their appearance in the two subsequent ones being *Nellie Gray* and *Edwin*. The favorite was *Olimax*, who was most favorably handicapped, having thirteen pounds the best of any of his competitors in the contest. After two false starts they were sent away with *Daunter* in the lead, *Gayo* second, *Olimax* third, and *Monarchist* fourth, as they went to the turn *Olimax* rushed to the front, and at the quarter-pole was four lengths ahead of *Monarchist* who had passed *Daunter*, he being half a length in advance. *Gayo* trailed off behind as they went down the backstretch. *Monarchist* closed up the gap between him and *Olimax*, and when they passed the half-mile pole there was two lengths between them. *Daunter* being the same distance behind. *Gayo* far in the rear and out of the race. *Olimax* kept his lead round the lower turn to the three-quarter pole, *Daunter* in the meantime going up and lapping *Monarchist's* quarter. As they came up the stretch, *Monarchist* began to close upon *Olimax* and *Daunter* fell off. *Olimax* looked as if he was going easy and would win, but *Monarchist* came with a rush, and they passed under the string simultaneously, thus making a dead heat in 1:50¾; *Daunter* was six lengths behind, and *Gayo* distanced.

A great change now took place in the betting, *Monarchist* going into strong favor. In the second heat they got a magnificent start, going away on even terms, but as they went to the turn, *Daunter* rushed to the front and immediately took the lead and at the quarter-pole was a length in front of *Monarchist*, who was four lengths in advance of *Daunter*. Their positions were unaltered on the backstretch, but as they neared the half-mile pole *Monarchist* closed up and lapped *Daunter's* quarter at that point. *Olimax*, in the meantime, closed upon the leaders, he being now but three lengths behind. On the lower turn *Monarchist* was urged forward and showed his head in front, and at the three-quarter pole he was half a length in the lead, *Olimax* coming up still closer. As they turned into the homestretch *Daunter* got the whip, and *Monarchist* came away, winning the heat easily by four lengths, *Olimax* coming up second and beating *Daunter* out by two lengths. Time—1:52¼.

In the third heat *Daunter* was ruled out of the race according to the rule governing heat races. The contest was left to *Monarchist* and *Olimax*. There was no betting. They started off together, but on the turn *Monarchist* took the lead, and was three lengths in front at the quarter-pole. On the backstretch *Olimax* got somewhat closer, and two lengths divided them at the half-mile pole. As they went round the lower turn *Olimax* was urged forward and closed to within a length of *Monarchist*, but could get no nearer, the latter coming away on the stretch and winning by two lengths in 2:03¾.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE.—Handicap purse, $750; for all ages; mile heats.

M. H. Sanford's b. c. Monarchist, 5 years, by Lexington, dam Mildred, 90 pounds..... 1 1 1
R. Shea's br. c. Olimax, aged, by Sarpedon, dam Jewel, 108 pounds..... 2 2 2
W. R. Babcock's b. c. Daunter, 4 years, by imp. Bonny Scotland, dam Magnolia, 95 pounds..... 3 dr.
H. C. Dawson's b. h. Gayo, aged, by Jeff Davis, dam Ninette, 93 pounds..... dis.
Time—1:50¾, 1:52¼, 2:03¾.

THIRD RACE.

This was a selling purse of $600 for all ages, dash of two miles, with the usual allowances. There were six entries, viz.: *The Doctor*, 4 years old, 95 lbs.; *Innocentista*, 3 years old, 85 lbs.; *Astronomer*, 3 years old, 95 lbs.; *Gerald*, aged, 100 lbs.; *Hecatia*, 6 years, 90 lbs.; *Aureola*, 4 years old, 92 lbs. All the above started. The latter was a strong favorite. At the start *Hecatia* went off in the lead, and cut out the work immediately, and leading the *Doctor* for four lengths at the quarter-pole, *Gerald* third, *Innocentista* fourth, *Astronomer* fifth and *Aureola* sixth. Going down the backstretch *Hecatia* rushed away from her competitors, and at the half-mile pole she was six lengths ahead of *Gerald*, who had passed the *Doctor*; the latter was third and the rest in a ruck, with the exception of the favorite, *Aureola*, who was several lengths in the rear and making a waiting race. Their positions remained unchanged on the lower turn until they came into the home stretch, when *Astronomer* went up second and *Gerald* fell back to the rear. In this manner they passed the stand on the first mile. As they went to the turn again *Innocentista* left his fourth place, and got up second, but worked in vain to catch *Hecatia*, who still cut out the work, and led past the quarter-pole two lengths. The rest were all together. On the backstretch the *Doctor* left the ruck in the rear, shot past *Innocentista*, and went hollow skelter after *Hecatia*, and getting within a length of her at the half-mile pole. Going round the lower turn the *Doctor* finally collared *Hecatia*, who began to tire, and by the time the three-quarter pole was reached the *Doctor* had assumed the lead. In the meantime *Aureola* came with a rush from the rear, and on the stretch came hot after the *Doctor*. The excitement became intense as *Aureola* gained at every stride, but the *Doctor* held her off home in him, and *Aureola* finally gave up the struggle, and the *Doctor* won by two lengths; *Innocentista* third, *Gerald* fourth, *Hecatia* fifth, and *Astronomer* last. Time—2:49¾.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE.—Selling Purse, $500; for all ages; dash of two miles; horses entered to be sold at $2,000 to carry their appropriate weights; at $1,600 to be allowed five pounds; at $1,200 to be allowed seven pounds; at $700 to be allowed ten pounds; at $400 fourteen pounds; and surplus of second prize to go to the winner.

W. R. Babcock's ch. g. The Doctor, 4 years, by Jack Malone, dam Vesper Light..... 1
M. H. Sanford's b. c. Astronomer, 3 years, by Lexington, dam Ione Britannia 4th..... 2
John Boughrum's b. c., 3 years, by Bullidis, dam by Leviathan..... 3
Oden Bowie's ch. c. Edwin, 3 years, by Eugene, dam Cordelia Reed..... 0
J. W. Weldon's br. c. Astronomer, 3 years, by Asteroid, dam Miss Carter..... 0
Time—2:49¾.

Thus closed the meeting of the Monmouth Park Association, which proved to be a brilliant success.

THE ITALIAN CELEBRATION.

Description of the Triumphal Cars—The Programme of Festivities—Failure of the Committee of Arrangements to See the Mayor.

The proposed celebration of the occupation of Rome, as the capital of Italy, continues to excite great interest among the Italians of this City. It is said that the celebration will be conducted on a scale of magnitude and with novelties that cannot fail to awaken interest. Though not so imposing in numbers as the great German Peace Celebration, the Italian procession will no doubt be a considerable one, as it is estimated that there are about 15,000 Italians in New-York and environs. The details of the procession have already been published in the TIMES. The programme for the day in the East Park consists of the singing of hymns composed for the occasion, addresses by distinguished speakers, and others, dancing, feats of marksmanship, salvos of artillery, balloons, pyrotechnic displays, festive games, and an Italian game of a novel character will be introduced. It will be a race between males dressed in quaint costume with pails of water on their heads.

The Committee on Decorations consist of Messrs. Abbiati, Petrilli, Desmarumme, Giovannoni, G. B. Angelo, Pramaggime, Garibaldi, Debola, and N. Corradi. Mr. GARIBOLDI, the fresco artist, furnishes the designs for the triumphal cars to be used in the procession. One of these cars will carry a lady representing the United States, followed by the world, escorted by twelve men dressed as Roman cavaliers of the period. Another car will carry a lady representing United Italy, seated upon a throne, and dressed in the robes of a Queen, with a crown upon her head and bearing a sceptre. At her feet will be seated another lady, dressed to represent Modern Rome, with broken chains hanging from her arms. This car will be escorted by the Italian Colombo Guard, of this City, dressed in the uniform of Bersaglieri. A third triumphal car will appear in the procession, shaped like a pyramid, and will carry one hundred young girls, dressed in white, and green garlands on their heads and tri-colored sashes over their shoulders. Each will carry a small flag, bearing the coats of arms of the principal cities in Italy, the one at the apex holding the flag of Rome, with the legend of ROMULUS, REMUS and the wolf. This idea has been adopted in place of the one hundred boys bearing the flags in line, who will, however, march in the procession without the flags.

One of the Committee, who called at Mayor HALL's office, on Friday, informed a TIMES reporter that when they first went to the office, they were told that the Mayor was not in. Meeting a reporter, one of them was asked if he wanted to see the Mayor; replying in the affirmative, he was told to go to the side door and give three raps. He did so, and was admitted. Upon stating his desire to see the Mayor, he was told again that he was not in, though it was understood that he was in the office. The Italians went away, and drafted a letter of invitation to the Mayor to review the procession, and left it. Subsequently, the Mayor was seen to emerge from his office. The Italians are much mystified by their ill success in obtaining an audience with the Chief Magistrate of the City, and feel chagrined at the want of courtesy shown toward them by City officials. Speculation is rife among them as to whether there is not some strong influence to work against them in their proposed demonstration. On Monday a committee will wait upon Gen. DIX to extend an invitation to the Americans who were at the head of the great Italian Unity meeting at the Academy of Music some time ago. The Swiss Benevolent Society, the German Turnverein, and Gen. SIGEL will also be visited by the Committee of Invitation. A call for a mass-meeting of Germania Assembly Rooms, on Monday evening, appeared in the Italian journal yesterday, and appended to the call there is an eloquent and patriotic address to the Italians of New-York by Prof. F. CONRADI, the President of the General Committee for the celebration, inviting them to attend, and take steps to unite in carrying out the plans prepared, and to make the demonstration worthy in every respect of the auspicious event which it is designed to celebrate.

PRACTICAL FEMALE EDUCATION.

Shall Women Have a Chance to Learn a Trade?—Letter From Theodore Tilton to the St. Louis Labor Congress.

OFFICE OF THE GOLDEN AGE, NEW-YORK, Aug. 3, 1871.

Members of the Convention:

If I could be in St. Louis at your meeting, I would bear a hearing in person in behalf of an idea specially important to the working classes; namely, a rearrangement of your crafts, and particularly of the more mechanical pursuits, so as to give to women an equal chance with men to earn a livelihood by well-paid toil. I believe in women. So does every man who remembers his mother, his sister or his wife. Eagerly do I share in the sentiment that every man should support some woman—his heart's mate, whom he loves and for whom he strives. The chivalry which makes the strong sex the natural protector of the weak runs in every true man's blood. Nor can I conceive of more sensitive than I to all the pretty phrases with which the poets paint and gild it.

But, turning from the poetry of life and looking at the prose, I see millions of women who have no other protectors than their own womanly selves; who have no other livelihood than they can earn with their own weary hands; and who have no other comfortable chance than purchase with their own meager wages. Now, these women, to earn money, must learn trades. But in entering trades, they compete with men; for men are already in all trades—even to the making of women's skirts and children's pinafores. As a consequence men, instead of being your natural protectors, become in reality their natural enemies. For instance, in my own business, which is printing, I know of bearded and brawny compositors who, while picking up at their finger-ends a comfortable living at their cases, will redden in the face and shatter the fourth commandment in emphasizing the proposition that women have no natural right to set types. And yet the swiftest type-setter I ever saw was a woman.

The world is large enough for both sexes—else why God would not have set them both in it. Being in it, and having both to fight bravely the battle of life, they ought each to help and not be hinder the other in winning the victory. It must be a mean man who will begrudge a woman her chance to earn an honest living. What if that same man's wife should become a widow, or his daughter an orphan, and what if either or both should be bitterly forced to work at a trade for the sake of filling their children's hungry mouths? Then fancy that such a man would be repentant in his very heart, and that merciful recollection of having closed the gates of opportunity to any struggling daughter of God. Suffer me, therefore, to say point-blank (though I mean no offense by it) that if the capitalists have hitherto oppressed the working men, and the Times confesses, so also the working men have hitherto oppressed the working women, and this you must confess.

Nor confess it only, nor better it in part, but reform it altogether. Let the old grievance be now brought to a happy end. You are a body of noble and generous souls. Speak at St. Louis a word that shall gladden the heart of every woman in America who toils for her daily bread. From the centre of the continent to the boundaries thereof, send out a declaration that you will

CURRENT LITERATURE.

DICKENS AT GAD'S HILL.

BY CHARLES KENT.

One Summer's day—ah, saddest eighth of June!
My brooding heart, my very soul deserves
Around a chalet, in a grove at noon,
Dream children from the flowering earth arise.

So hushed (like death!) the calm, sequestered grove,
One notes with eye, not ear, the fitful breeze,
Thro' sunlit branches, flickering gold and green
About you Swiss roof nestling 'mid the trees.

Like fateful wanderers seen returning home,
Like tragedy to startling truth to the Muse,
To this one spot on all the world they roam,
Again they throng 'round him who called them forth.

Not shadowy semblance theirs of human life,
Ideal shapes of visionary birth,
They breathe, they move with vital force more rife
Than fleeting, fleshly forms that people earth.

The Angel-Child, the Guardian Guide of Age,
With soul as pure as all the tears we shed
When swimming eyes first read on blotted page
"Dear, gentle, patient, noble Nell was dead."

The fading boy, the blossom nipped in bud,
Whose intent grace had oft the quaintest air,
Who questioned voices in the ocean flood,
Whose looks of love were sad as tones of prayer.

Till, passed, like sigh in sleep, his parting breath,
And o'er the couch where lay the gentle Paul,
Nought stirred above "the old, old fashion, Death"—
Nought save "the golden ripple on the wall!"

The sweet Child-wife, the darling of a heart,
Whose tenderest chords that solemn eve were riven,
When Dora's doom was told with speechless art,
"That mute appeal, that finger raised to Heaven!"

The little cripple with the active crutch,
At thought of whom the mother's eyes grew dim,
Sighing, as fall the black work from her touch,
It was "the color—Ah, poor Tiny Tim!"

The stripping frail, who dying with a kiss,
A child at heart, a man but to the sight:
Poor Rick! beside the world again—not this,
Ah no, "not this—the world that sets this right."

And orphan Johnny, his lost home afar,
An infant waif on awful billows hurl'd,
No mother clinging to it, frail spar,
O'er "that dark sea that rolls 'round all the world."

Around the sunlit chalet where, within,
Dreams the great Dreamer 'neath the shadowy trees,
From flowering earth, fresh dews of love to win
Dream-children rise in lovely forms like these.

No spectral shades for glimpses of the moon,
But sunlight shapes in realms of Summer day,
They come unbidden to his haunts, at noon,
Down the bright path they went—to point the way.

These haunts the antest symbols of a life
That loved the pleasance Winter ne'er bereaves
Of verdure, in those grand old cedars rife
Crowned with a lasting glory of Green Leaves.

And yonder, beaking in the golden air,
Luring his thoughts where o'er his gables may roam,
Clustered by blossoms in a garden fair,
The dear, familiar roof-beams of his home.

Between them home and this secluded haunt
Flows the broad highway, symbol here again
That alien to his hearth no trend of want
Or toil was held, or ever passed in vain.

O Friend! O Brother! dearer to my heart
Than ev'n thy loving friendship could discern,
Thy thoughts, thy dreams were of our lives a part,
Thy genius love, not merely fame, could earn.

Affection, admiration, honor, praise,
Immortal laughter and ennobling tears,
Are thine by right, not through mere length of days,
Thro' larger life, in never-ending years.

—*From The Best of Good Company.*

A BARRISTER'S STORY.

And with this preface he thus began:

I was called to the Bar in Trinity Term, 182—, and I shall never forget the most minute incidents of that day, if I live to be as old as Methuselah. It was the —th of June, and was one of the most lovely days it is possible to imagine. The day before had been wet; but now there was no cloud visible in the firmament, and the sun shone brightly, as if indicating a brilliant career for me and my old college chum, Charley Soame, with whom I was sharing chambers at the time, on the floor just above this very room. As to our notions about the prophetic state of the weather, no doubt they were shared by every other man who that day was to put on wig and gown as a full-grown barrister-at-law. But Charley and I had done well at Cambridge, each of us leaving the University with a Fellowship; so we looked forward to future honors at the Bar not altogether without reason. Moreover, we had both of us studied with a conveyancer and special pleader, and had worked well at the intricacies and technicalities of real-property law and special pleading. I well remember what a number of men came to see us on the morning of the "call-day," and the cry of each and all was, "Where are your wigs and gowns?" These very distinguishing additions to the dress of the English advocate were at the wig-maker's, so we sent round our small boy to request Mr. Curll, the wig-maker, to bring or send them up for a few minutes. Mr. Curll came himself, and assisted us to "robe," as he magniloquently termed the process of putting on wig, gown, and bands. Mr. Curll, having partaken of some champagne, then withdrew, taking with him our robes, and naming five o'clock as the time for meeting us in the hall, half-past five having been appointed as the time for the event of the day, viz.: for calling to the Bar. That hour soon came, and then, arrayed in right earnest this time, we all walked in procession up the fine old hall of our inn of Court, and were called to the degree of barrister-at-law.

Charley Soame, my great friend, was the son of a man of family and fortune, whose estates were in the County of Norfolk, and whose town residence was in Grosvenor-square. Lady Geraldine Soame, Charley's mother, only daughter of the Earl of Hedingham, was noted for the elegant entertainments she was in the habit of giving; and her Ladyship had resolved that her son Charley's call to the Bar should be celebrated by an evening party at the family residence in Grosvenor-square. As Lady Geraldine was very partial to me as her son's chosen friend—and really we were just like brothers, poor Charley and I—you may suppose I was to be one of the guests on this, to me eventful, evening. Well, we dined, we drank toasts, we made speeches, and at ten o'clock we deemed it advisable to bid our friends in hall adieu, leaving them, however, the wherewith to be merry. We reached Grosvenor-square in a coach at quarter to eleven, and found several carriages drawn up in a line near Mr. Soame's house. As we entered the hall, the servants fell back respectfully on recognizing their young master, whose genial disposition and courteous manners made him very popular among them. We made our way to Charley's dressing-room, for his father allowed him an establishment here, as well as in the Temple; so having made ourselves presentable and partaken of some coffee, we proceeded to—and the drawing-room. Going along, Charley said to me,

"I understand, Molyneux, that we are to see some very pretty girls here to-night; so look out for yourself, old boy."

I replied that I was happy to hear such good news, and would endeavor to act upon his advice.

"I expect," said he, "one extremely fascinating girl will come, Gertrude Peyton, whom I think you met here last year. If she does appear, she'll be the belle of the evening by some odds—don't you think so?"

I expressed my concurrence in this opinion, and by the time I had done so, we reached the drawing-room. A quadrille had just been danced, and the ladies and gentlemen were promenading and doing the small-talk of the evening. We stopped for a moment to cast a glance at this *coup d'œil*, and I could not avoid pressing my surprise to Soame that he should choose to toil at the Bar when certain to be master of so much wealth.

"My dear boy," said Charley, "I couldn't lead an idle life. You know I was a reading man at the University, and I mean to work at my profession, for I like its intricacies; moreover, my father, as you know, always said he should like a son of his to rise at the Bar. It's a noble profession, Molyneux, and I mean to grind at it just as if I hadn't a single expectation in the world."

At this moment Mr. Soame and Lady Geraldine, leaning on the arm of her father, the pose but proud Earl of Hedingham, approached our end of the room.

"Come, old fellow, let's go in and receive our congratulations," said Charley, and in we went, with his arm through mine.

The Earl saw us at once, and he and Mr. Soame gave us both a hearty greeting; Lady Geraldine gave him a kiss, and received me in the most friendly manner, saying all sorts of fine things about the woolsack, &c.

"Why, Sir," said the Earl to me, "we shall have you this noble and learned lord on the woolsack' one of these fine days, if you go on winning honors as it seems you and Charles have done."

Lady Geraldine eyed her son with maternal pride, and pictured him, no doubt, as a future Lord Chancellor.

I informed his Lordship that I should do my best to do credit to the profession which I had chosen, but to reach the goal to which he had referred involved much labor, and required great talent.

"Well, Sir," said the Earl, "I think you have done well up to the present time, and I have good hopes of your ultimate success; at any rate, I wish you luck with all my heart." The Peer extended his hand, and said, "This is an important event in your and my grandson's life. I don't suppose you will ever forget this evening."

The Earl retired after giving Charley and me an invitation to dine with him on the following day. His words, as to never forgetting this evening, were only ordinary ones, but they have since recurred to my mind. The old man was right; all the circumstances of that night are as fresh in my mind as though they had happened but yesterday. Strange! strange fact that a series of circumstances commenced then which have rendered me one of the most miserable of mankind, have embittered my whole life, and at times rendered existence almost insupportable. But to return to my story.

Charley Soame and I went different ways, and were soon mingling in the gay throng of the ballroom with our respective partners. Presently the dance was over, and I was conducting my partner to a seat, when a lady and gentleman entered the room, and I recognized them as Gertrude Peyton, and her father, Col. Peyton. Whoever saw this young lady on the evening to which I allude would not have caused in giving his opinion as to who was the fairest in that fair assembly. The Colonel was a very aristocratic-looking man; and I remember perfectly a lull occurring in the hum of conversation as these two slowly walked up to the other end of the room. As is usual under the circumstances, comments were made by strangers upon their appearance; were they husband and wife, or father and daughter?

"A very elegant girl that, eh?" said one. "Do you know them?" said another. "A fine-looking fellow, isn't he?" said a third. "Peyton of the Guards," said a fourth; often meet him at White's—capital fellow! charming girl the daughter too!" "Any money?" asked a fifth. "No," answered the fourth, "afraid not; the Colonel's a very poor man."

I heard these remarks, and I pondered over them; especially the last one. I had met Miss Peyton before at the Soames' house—much more recently than Charley thought when he spoke of my having seen her there "last year"—and I confess that she had somewhat impressed me. I don't exactly know how it was, but one thought of Gertrude Peyton used to stimulate me to any amount of exertion, and yet I was not in love with her; still there was an indescribable something about her presence which always afforded me great pleasure. She was certainly wonderfully beautiful, and exceedingly clever and well read; owing, as I afterward found, to her father's solicitude with respect to the improvement of her mind; and I certainly felt secret delight on hearing Charley announce the likelihood of her presence on this evening. I wish I had been candid and informed him of this at the time, but I rather affected an indifference to her charms.

I'll just describe to you the appearance of Gertrude Peyton thirty-five years ago. Tall, upright, with a stately walk and attitude; her features were sharply cut, and of a very refined order; her hair was of a golden hue, and dressed in the Grecian style; her eyes were the most lovely I ever saw, perfectly blue, and in them there was immense expression, betokening talent of a high order. Without any exaggeration, Miss Peyton was a girl of most striking appearance, and my description of her is by no means an imperfect one.

"Well, I need not particularize as to how many times I danced with Gertrude Peyton that evening, and how many times poor Charley did the same; but we each bid in turns for her as a partner, and it fell to me to take her down to supper. Gertrude Peyton's mind seemed entirely to correspond with her body; it appeared to me refined and beautiful; so I was fascinated, perfectly fascinated; and when, the gay company had left Mr. Soame's mansion, and I was left with Charley in the almost empty apartment, in spite of its gorgeousness, I felt as though I were in a desert.

"Come, Molyneux, old fellow," said Charley, in his usual lively way, "what on earth is the matter with you? Why, you look like a condemned criminal; been losing your heart to Gerty Peyton eh?"

Now, had I told my friend the exact truth then, I should not have had this melancholy story to tell now; but I dissimulated, and said that I was rather knocked up, or something of that kind, and retired. On the other hand, had my poor friend also spoken the truth, we should have understood each other, and so prevented the dreadful events which resulted from the deceit which we mutually practiced upon each other. You will probably have guessed that poor Charley himself was at that time, desperately in love with Gertrude Peyton. Such was the case, as I afterward discovered; but he never would acknowledge this as one when I rallied him on the subject, and on the contrary, strenuously denied it. O, that men would be more truthful! Had I been more frank with Charley, and he had been so with me, how much suffering might each of us have been spared! It has since occurred to me that Soame used frequently to taunt me with being in love with Miss Peyton—a fact which I always, like himself, emphatically denied; but why I did so I cannot tell even now; there was no earthly reason for denying that fact. I never had the remotest idea that Gertrude Peyton cared for Charley Soame, still less that he cared for her.

You will perhaps wonder what poor Charley's motive was for this reticence, and you shall hear presently; but as to my own toward him, I can only account for it on the ground of *mauvaise honte*, an infirmity, by the by, which has frequently produced results of the most dire character in other cases, owing to the misapprehensions to which it often gives rise. Well, time went on, and the long vacation arrived. Mr. Soame had hired for the season a fine marine residence at W—, and Charley had invited me down for a month. There was boating, fishing, driving, riding, visiting, everything, in short, to conduce to amusement; and above all, Col. Peyton and his daughter had taken a house, situated near the shore and about a mile from W—. This was ecstasy for me; and as the Colonel and Miss Peyton often came over to Mr. Soame's, the latter frequently stayed with Lady Geraldine while the Colonel and old Mr. Soame walked off somewhere together, and then Charley and I would attend to Gertrude, sing duets with her, and so on. I assure you, on my honor, I never saw that my friend cared for Gertrude Peyton; there was nothing in his outward demeanor to indicate it; and as for her, I really believe to this day that she loved me then, and loves me now—for she is still living, as you will hear again presently. Vain though it may seem in me to say so, I do say it emphatically, and I say also that Charles Soame's blood was on his own head!

Well, I had frequent opportunities of meeting Miss Peyton alone, and as I knew my month would quickly pass over, I endeavored to see as much of her as possible. She was indeed a beautiful creature, unusually so, and her accomplishments were both numerous and elegant. Few men of intellect could have resisted such charms as hers; she was thoroughly well-read, and she did what so few women are able to do—she thought for herself, and well too. She always seemed to take pleasure in my society, and appeared to launch out more into intellectual subjects when we were alone than when in society. I became more fascinated than ever; and on days when I was walking with her alone toward her own house—Lady Geraldine having requested her son to escort her home, as Charley and his father were out somewhere together, as I was told—I declared my love for her in a straightforward manly way.

"I have been expecting this, Mr. Molyneux," said Miss Peyton, "and sincerely thank you for the good opinion you have of me, and the honor you confer upon me. Allow me to say to you what I should say to very few—I mean, very few indeed: That any woman might be proud of winning your regard, much more your love; but my heart is already another's, and that being the case, we can never be anything more than friends. Good friends, I hope, we shall ever be, Mr. Molyneux;" and she held out her hand to me.

"Miss Peyton," said I, thunder-struck, "you surprise me! Thank you for your kind speech; but why have you led me to suppose that you cared for me when, as you say, your affections were engaged? Do you suppose me to be a stock or stone, that you should thus play with me and make me wretched for life? You have made me love you, and now you tell me you are engaged."

"I suppose you to be nothing but a most estimable man, Mr. Molyneux," said she, "and have said as much already. You will surely remember that I have not encouraged your advances otherwise than as one friend encourages the friendly greetings of another. So pray be just, and do not wrong me by attributing to me acts of which, believe me, I am quite innocent."

"Far be it from me to wrong you, Miss Peyton," replied I, recovering my equanimity; "probably it was my own vanity which made me think I saw in your demeanor a reciprocation of my own feelings toward you. I will endeavor to forget that I ever loved you; but before we change the subject, let me express a hope that the love of him who has been fortunate enough to win yours may be as sincere as that which has just been offered to you."

"I do not doubt it," said Miss Peyton, somewhat haughtily, "and, probably, I am as good a judge of such matters as yourself, Mr. Molyneux."

I saw that I was on dangerous ground, but I felt desperate at the idea of being rejected by so charming a creature; so said I, "Will you promise to pardon me, if I make one more observation? If it seems an improper one, you will forgive me, and attribute it to the perturbed state of my mind at present. Is it really a fact that you are engaged to another, or did you say so merely from a kind wish to soften the effect of what your generous heart told you would be a fearful blow?"

"I assure you, Mr. Molyneux, that I have told you nothing but the truth, and, under any circumstances but the present, should resent any doubt cast upon my veracity."

"I did not presume to doubt your word, Miss Peyton, but I have never seen or heard of any other gentleman paying you attention, nor has my friend Charles Soame; so I presume the matter must be of a clandestine character. I may say also that Lady Geraldine has remarked that you seemed to favor my advances."

"Really," said she, "you are going too far, Mr. Molyneux. I am not bound to tell Mr. Charles Soame everything I do, nor is Lady Geraldine necessarily right in her surmises concerning my deportment toward you or any one else."

"Certainly not," said I; "but it seems incredible that a lady could evince so much pleasure in being with a person as you have in being in my company, without either caring for that person, or else being very—very eh—possessing great indecision of character."

"Circumstances often happen in this world which appear singular, but which one word of explanation would make perfectly clear," said Miss Peyton, her eyes filling with tears. "We all bend to necessity."

"Necessity!" said I, almost grasping her hand. "What do you mean, Miss Peyton?"

"I only mean what I say," she replied.

"But," said I, "what is your necessity?" and I looked straight into her eyes.

She paused for some time, and then said, "Can I trust you, Mr. Molyneux?"

"Trust me!" replied I; "I would die for you with the greatest pleasure."

"But can you keep a secret?"

"You might as well whisper it to that rock," said I, pointing to a mighty mass of granite.

"Well," said she, "you ask me what my necessity is; it is to marry the man I only like, and not the man I really love. I was in real earnest when I showed my pleasure at being in your company. You are good, generous, and talented; but I cannot give you my hand, though I love you, and that is the necessity to which I bend. If you really love me, you will go from here and never see me again; we may perhaps meet in the future under happier circumstances."

Her tears fell thick and fast, and I had the greatest difficulty in repressing my own emotion at this most astonishing declaration.

"Miss Peyton," said I, "you surprise me. I—"

"No more, Mr. Molyneux," she replied; "you have my secret. Keep it. Farewell."

Before I could seize her hand she was gone, and I was left alone, and what my feelings were you may imagine.

It is now necessary, in order that you may understand the rest of my story, for me to describe the spot where the above conversation took place.

The walk by the cliffs from W——, where we were staying, to R——, where the Peytons had taken a house, was something under a mile, and was certainly one of the most glorious it is possible to imagine. From W—— to within about five hundred yards of R—— the cliffs rose up gradually, until they reached an elevation above the shore of nearly a hundred feet, and the highest point in the range was known as Draper's Drop, from the fact of an unfortunate coastguardman of that name having been thrown over there one night by smugglers and dashed to pieces. At the back of this precipice was a small copse, on the site of which, once upon a time, stood a monastery; and to venture past this place after the shades of evening had commenced to fall, was considered by the lower classes in the neighborhood, and also, secretly, by many of their betters, to be not only an act of extreme courage but also of temerity.

It was at this point, then, that the singular statement of poor Gertrude Peyton was made, and there I remained when she left me, until her beautiful form had disappeared round the other side of the copse. I shall never forget what I felt that afternoon; I went to the edge of the cliff and looked down upon the jagged rocks below with a coolness which even surprised myself; for I had always hitherto recoiled from the idea which now forcibly came uppermost in my mind, that of self-destruction. I resolved, however, to play the man, so I walked away homeward.

It was past the dinner hour when I reached home, and when I entered the dining-room, Mr. Soame and Lady Geraldine were seated at the table, but Charley was not there.

"What have you two fellows been about?" inquired Mr. Soame in his usual good-tempered way—"why, we are through the soup."

"Charley hasn't been with me," said I surprised; "I haven't seen him since luncheon. I thought he was out with you, Mr. Soame."

"O, I daresay he'll turn up presently," said the latter; "but he's generally pretty punctual at meals."

"Good gracious, Mr. Molyneux!" cried Lady Geraldine, "what is the matter—you are as pale as death—is anything wrong with Charley? Tell me at once," and she rose from the table.

"Nothing, I assure you, as far as I know, Lady Geraldine," said I. "I—I—have not been very well this afternoon. I have not seen or heard of Charley since luncheon. I saw Miss Peyton home and then stayed at Draper's Drop to get some fresh air. The weather is so intensely hot."

I felt confused, and no doubt I appeared so. A glass of wine given me by Mr. Soame helped to restore me, and then, for the first time, my thoughts fell upon Charley. Poor, poor fellow! little did I dream of the dreadful tragedy which so soon was to take place, and blast the earthly happiness of every member of his family circle.

The evening went on, and Lady Geraldine began to get very fidgety, and even Mr. Soame, usually calm and imperturbable, showed signs of uneasiness.

It was now 10 o'clock and no Charley. I then suggested going out to look for him.

"Downright folly to be off without saying a word about it," said Mr. Soame.

"I never liked that boating business," said poor Lady Geraldine, in quivering accents, and hinting at some dreadful calamity.

"Don't be afraid, dear Lady Geraldine," said I. "I'll bring him back safe; Charley is too cautious to run risks."

With this I left the house; not without I must confess, some misgivings about my poor friend. But my thoughts were more on Gertrude Peyton than any other subject. And with her I never once connected poor Charley Soame.

I well remember, and have often thought of the circumstance since, that I felt a sort of presentiment when I went out that night that something dreadful was going to happen. I remember endeavoring to trace the cause of the feeling, and concluded that I was suffering from depressed spirits, in consequence of the events of the afternoon. Well, I looked all over the place for Charley, and made inquiries about him; but no one had seen him. I then took a different direction, and suddenly became aware of the fact that I was going toward Draper's Drop. We know not by what power we are sometimes led into circumstances which either produce for us happiness or misery; and I know not what power directed my steps on that night to Draper's Drop. I remember, however, feeling an almost irresistible desire to get there, and to go beyond it, in order to catch even a sight of Gertrude Peyton's residence, for I loved her more than ever now. The impulse to go thither was very strong upon me, and so I proceeded. The copse soon appeared, and I had quite forgotten the real object of my being out; and, perhaps, had my mind been less occupied than it was by the most powerful sentiment that could engage its attention, some of the legends of the spot I was approaching might have occurred to me; but now, nothing of the kind did occur to me, and, with my thoughts entirely fixed on the lovely Gertrude, I reached Draper's Drop. The night was most beautiful; the full moon, with her rays reflected in the water, appeared in the cloudless firmament like an immense ball of pale light, suspended, by some invisible power. Right away before me stretched the mighty ocean, with a gentle ripple on its surface, which, as it rolled in upon the shingle, seemed to just kiss it and retire. I stood for some minutes to contemplate the grandeur of the scene. With the exception of the soft murmur of the water which arose from the beach below, and the gentle soughing of a light breeze through the trees just behind me, not a sound was to be heard. I folded my arms, and thought aloud. "Here," said I, "stood the lovely creature who loves me, and who but a few hours ago told me so; and yet she is bound to marry the man she only likes. This must not, shall not be; it would simply be an outrage upon her. A father cannot make a child violate her feelings in this way. No, it shall not be;" and in the excitement to which I had raised myself by this soliloquy, I turned sharply round to walk home, when to my utter surprise and almost fright, with whom should I find myself face to face but Charley Soame! He stood before me, bolt upright, his hat off, his hair disordered, looking deadly pale, and with a countenance demoniac in expression. I instinctively started back. "Gracious heaven, Charley, what is the matter?" said I, when I recovered myself; "why, your father and mother are dreadfully nervous about you, and I came out to look for you; but what on earth is all this about? Come along home, do!"

"Liar, perfidious liar!" exclaimed he in a loud voice, at the same time dealing me a heavy blow on the chest; "don't dare to address me by any familiar name; you know what you have done."

"I am quite at a loss to understand the meaning of this outrageous conduct," said I; "you know that you are presuming upon the friendship of years, and I desire you will explain yourself at once."

"Explain myself! explain myself!" said he, almost choking with rage; "I will explain myself, and so shall you, before you leave this place to-night. You cursed hypocrite, you double-tongued scoundrel, you false friend! Over that cliff one or both of us shall go before—"

"I beg of you to be calm for your own, for your mother's sake. There is some misunderstanding which may be cleared up," I replied, horrified at the idea that Charley had lost his reason.

"There is no misunderstanding, villain," said he, approaching me. "I have suspected you for some time, and my suspicions were confirmed this afternoon. I stood in that copse and overheard all you said to Gertrude Peyton, and all she said to you. I am the man she only likes, and you are the man she loves, eh? Ha, ha! You knew I loved her."

"I declare most solemnly I did not, nor—"

"Add no more lies to those you have told already. And so it shall not be, eh, you precious friend, you sentimental rascal?"

"I tell you, Sir, I never knew of your love for Miss Peyton," said I, losing patience.

"You lie! you did know of it!" shrieked the poor fellow in the tones of a maniac.

I assure you I felt the greatest compassion for him, so I said:

"Hear reason; I will at once do anything you like—leave the country; believe me, I did not know of your attachment."

"Presume not, Sir, to dictate to me," said he incoherently. "She only likes me—you have stolen her love away from me; the love which I valued beyond all things, and to retain which I would have sacrificed everything."

"I repeat that you are mistaken," said I, "and will repeat this conduct some day; I have done nothing to deserve these vile reproaches. Miss Peyton is yours; I will go."

"Go! yes, you will go—to hell!" roared he. "You are adding insult to injury, Sir; you shatter the vase into a thousand fragments, and attempt by sticking the pieces together to have the same vase again, but you cannot—you cannot!"

"Let me again assure you—"

"I want none of your assurances. You have damned me, Sir, soul and body; you have made me mad—a criminal; for I mean to have your life if I die for it."

With these words he made a movement toward me, and seized me with the grip of a giant.

I shall never forget the sensation, or the thoughts which at once crowded my mind. In a few seconds the scene of finding our bodies next day, of finding, perhaps, mine only, or perhaps his; the speculation as to how it all happened; the motives that would be attributed; the grief of his parents; that of my own relatives; poor Gertrude Peyton—all these thoughts and hundreds more passed through my head in a short space of time.

I saw that we were engaged in a struggle for life. In vain did I conjure poor Charley by all that was sacred, by our former friendship, by his parents' love, to desist from this horrible struggle. Out of breath, he replied, "I felt certain you would come to Draper's Drop to look for me, and sentimentalize over that wretched girl; and I awaited you. I heard you say, it shall never be—nor shall it!" and he gave me a twist that brought me close to the edge of the frightful precipice.

I was really a much more powerful man than poor Charley; but he was quite mad at this time, and he smelt very strongly of brandy; so that I saw that it was necessary to use my best efforts to prevent him from accomplishing the shocking act he had been contemplating. I knew quite well that I had done nothing worthy of death, or even reproach, except as to the dissimulation which we both had unnecessarily practiced; and I determined that, if I could help it, neither of us should perish. Moreover, I would have laid down my life for poor Charley in a good cause; and for his mother's sake, too, I would have saved him, had I been able. My object was to get him away from the cliff, and, if necessary, wrestle with him until morning, when assistance could have been procured. To run away did not then occur to me; and indeed, do have done, so would have been hardly possible. But then came the painful thought, that the procuring assistance would necessarily involve statements and reports in which the names of the Soames, and the Peytons, and my own, would be mixed up. However, little time was allowed for thought. Soame never spoke another word in this world, after he had made the remark I have already mentioned to you.

He had got hold of my collar with both hands, and was making the most frantic efforts to pull me toward the edge of the cliff.

"Unhand me, you fool!" I exclaimed, now fully alive to my danger.

Not a word in reply, but redoubled attempts to effect his intention. I thought the devil was in him, for I never saw a face so horribly distorted with rage and madness as his was. I have often thought since what a remarkable sight that would have appeared to a spectator—two young men, who twelve hours since were firm friends, engaged in a struggle that would certainly terminate fatally to one or both; and at such a time and place too! It makes me shudder when I recall the events of that night.

With a desperate effort I threw him off, and he fell to the ground.

"Charley, my old friend," said I, "I implore you to desist! Remember—"

But before I could finish the sentence, he was on his feet, and made a furious rush at me. I stepped out of the way, nimbly moving toward the copse, and—Heavens! it is almost too horrible to repeat!—poor Charley went over the precipice. I quickly approached the brink, and heard the thuds of his poor body against the rocks on its way to the bottom. He gave one groan, and no more.

I stood for several minutes like a person stunned. What a position was mine for a man to be in! What a statement to make to his mother and his wife! But should I make it? Was not my own life in peril? All the circumstances seemed against me. Miss Peyton would see in poor Charley's horrible fate the murder of my rival. No, I would keep the secret. So I went homeward; but with what thoughts! I pictured poor Charley, my dear old friend, lying at the foot of that awful precipice, bleeding and dead, and I copiously shed tears of intense anguish.

I went down to the shore and bathed my face; and the reflection that I was really guiltless of blood—in fact, guiltless of everything as regards poor Charley—shed a ray of light over the dismal gloom then pervading my soul.

I soon reached Mr. Soame's, and announced that I was unable to find Charley. Poor Lady Geraldine! I shall never forget the look she gave me that night on hearing this statement. I can see her now, poor thing; she was very much excited, but she little thought what the real state of the case was. Mr. Soame was sanguine, and thought Charley had gone to dinner with the Peytons. Lady Geraldine begged me to go out again. I did so, and I affected to give notice of the circumstances of Charley's absence to persons in the place. I need not go into minute particulars; suffice it to say that search was made on the morrow, and poor Charley Soame's body was found in the afternoon at the bottom of Draper's Drop, horribly battered and disfigured. When the remains were brought home, the sight of the corpse of her darling son was too much for poor Lady Geraldine. On beholding it she gave a heartrending shriek, and swooned; her reason never returned, and she died calmly and quietly two months after, having been raving mad in the interval. Poor Mr. Soame shortly after left England, and died somewhere in the south of Italy.

I returned to London after poor Charley's funeral, an entirely altered man. I felt that I should never be happy again in this world; nor shall I. Although I was a perfectly innocent actor in the terrible little drama I have described to you, I felt that I had been guilty of folly in not being more frank and candid with Charley concerning Miss Peyton. It seemed to me then, and it seems now, that the fact of his lacking candor with me was no excuse for my own behavior; but Charley has long since known how innocent I was of any attempt to supplant him in Miss Peyton's affections. But you will ask me, what has become of the lady? As I told you, I returned to town after the sad events I have narrated to you here, and applied myself to my profession, striving by employment to forget, if possible, the shocking occurrence, the remembrance of which, even now, hangs like a pall over me. I had seen Miss Peyton after poor Charley's funeral, but had not entered into particulars concerning his death; nor, of course, had I said anything about myself to her. She was deeply shocked at her lover's fate, on learning which event she acknowledged their attachment.

A year after this I saw in the papers an announcement of Col. Peyton's decease, and wrote to Gertrude to condole with her on her loss. The sentiment of love I had felt for her never again found expression from me. I could not have married her; and she, I apprehend, felt also that, out of respect to poor Charley's memory, we could never be, at most, more than friends.

I was sitting at work one dreary afternoon in November, in the year following my friend's death; the lamps had just been lighted, and I was thinking of running off to get my dinner—for I dined out then—when Wright, a young man at that time, came in and announced a lady. Contrary to my usual practice, I directed her to be shown in, whereupon a tall figure, arrayed in deep mourning, entered my room; and on a thick veil being raised, there I beheld the beautiful features of Gertrude Peyton, more lovely than ever. To make the matter short, she had called, she said, on her way to Paris, to wish me good-by for good; she was going to ultimately take the black vail at the Carmelite convent there, as Sœur Marie. My heart was full, but I offered no remonstrance to this step; I said nothing, beyond expressing a hope that she might find happiness. "There is one thing I should like to communicate to you before you go, Miss Peyton," said I; and I told her the truth about poor Charley. "And now will you tell me something?" said I. "Tell me why you and Charles Soame made such a secret of your engagement?"

"Well, the fact was," she said—"and I am above such trifles now, thank God!—you know my father was a poor man; consequently had little to give me, and I had no great expectations. It was the express wish of Mr. Soame, nay, the dream of his life, for his son to marry a rich woman of the highest family, in order that some day he might rise to something beyond plain Mr. Soame. This being the case, I was clearly not the woman he would have chosen for his son. I acted very improperly, Mr. Molyneux; I was anxious for wealth and position, so accepted poor Charles Soame's attention while my heart was another's." "But," she continued, "all is past and gone, and it only remains for us to make amends for past folly by present and future good behavior. I have embraced the Romish faith, and hope to find that comfort which its communion, I think, affords beyond that of other religions. Farewell, Mr. Molyneux; you will sometimes think of Sœur Marie, at the Carmelite convent in Paris."

I grasped her hand, and she permitted me to kiss her forehead, and I wished her a real blessing. "Could I see her off?" "No; she had an attendant with her." One more farewell, and she was gone.

You will scarcely believe it; but I cried like a child when she had gone. The idea of that lovable, beautiful creation of the Almighty's, this exquisite woman of high mind and intellect, being immured in a convent in Paris, was maddening. I rose, and determined to break through all my resolves, to follow her, to renew my declaration of love to her, to induce her to forget the past, to forget it myself. I made for the door; but the room seemed to go round and up and down with me. I remembered no more until I came to my senses and found myself in bed. Nature had been tried too much; I had had a severe illness. I soon recovered, however; and after a few weeks in the country, returned to London and to work.

Ten years after Miss Peyton's visit to me, I was in Paris during the long vacation, and I attended the early morning service at the chapel of the Carmelite convent. The singing of the nuns was exquisite and affecting, and above all those sweet sounds which came through the prison-like grating, from the invisible choir within, there was one voice which did especially strike my ear, and which seemed familiar to me. You will smile, perhaps, but I have always believed it to have been Gertrude Peyton's. Before leaving, I inquired of the officiating priest, after the service, whether there had a Sœur Marie there. She was there. "A young English lady?" "Yes." "Tall and fair?" "The very same." "Was she well?" "Quite well." "Was she happy?" "The brides of Christ were always happy." Such were my questions and answers.

"Poor Gertrude!" murmured I, on leaving. "Victim of a system, the most monstrous and abominable that fiends have devised for the torture and degradation of humanity!"

A year ago, I was in Paris, and I attended the service of the Carmelite convent. I afterward put the same question to the officiating priest as I had twenty-four years before, and received the same answers as I did then.

It is thirty-five years ago since the eventful evening of my meeting Gertrude Peyton at the Soames', and the words of old Lord Hedingham to me—"I don't suppose you will ever forget this evening"—still ring in my years. We are both now going down the hill of life; she has lived a nun, I almost a hermit; but I never could see that my troubles were wholly owing to myself.

Miss Peyton was fickle; she wanted, as she herself confessed, to secure the position poor Charley Soame could have given her, but she loved me. We all practiced deceit, and you have seen what it produced.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

AN ORIGINAL NAME.—Sam Alive Oh! at first sight, would hardly strike one as a Christian name or names. But I once believed that I had baptized an infant by this name, peculiar as it looks in print. In a Warwickshire village, where I was the curate for many years, there was a charitable custom among the ladies of leading bags of linen and other necessaries to the sick poor. When the bag was returned, after an addition to the family circle, the benevolent lady was requested to "pick" a name for the little stranger. This was considered the proper compliment to pay on all such occasions. One Sunday afternoon a fine infant was brought to me at the font. The sponsors were the father, a collier, a friend of like calling, and the baby's mother. All went on smoothly till I said to the sponsors and godmother, "Name this child." With hearty voice all three shouted out, "Sam. Alive Oh!" To make sure, I repeated my question, with like result. The name was not inappropriate to the bouncing boy I held kicking and struggling in my arms. I had, however, some difficulty in preserving a proper and decorous gravity; but controlled my rising smile, and duly christened the little fellow "Sam Alive Oh." The registering puzzled me, and I asked who it was who had chosen the name. The godfather, being well nudged on the arm by both parents, at last spoke out boldly, "Miss B——, Sir, picked the name." My own daughter call a baby by such a name! I was now more puzzled than before. On my return home I asked for an explanation. "Oh, papa," said my daughter, "I can easily account for the mistake you have made. When Mrs. L—— was ill I read a little book called *Ivo and Verena* to her, and then as Ivo was a character that charmed us both, we agreed to have the baby christened after him. The father's name, SAMUEL—which they pronounce SAM'L—has been added to our former choice; and now you see why you have christened poor baby 'Sam Alive Oh!'"—*Once a Week.*

RUSSIAN FEELING TOWARD GERMANY.—We have said that the Slave hates the German—with a mortal hate. It is "the war of a thousand years" between the races. Not only in the Moscow *Gazette*, the organ of KATKOFF, do the proofs occur. In the *Golos*, the organ of Gen. Count MILUTIN, the Russian Minister of War, there is the following passage in a leading article of the middle of February last, "when," as the *Allgemeine Zeitung* complains, "the fall of Paris was already foreseen, and prudence ought to have counseled Russia to assume a friendly attitude toward the conqueror!" These are the words of the *Golos*: "A war with Spaniards, French, Italians or English even, can never be thoroughly and heartily popular with the Slaves. It is a different thing against Turks and Germans; against the latter still more than against the former. Against French, English, and others, Slaves carry on war while the war lasts; but against the Germans and Turks the war is tireless and endless along the whole line of contact of the races, entirely independent of what political relations the respective Governments may happen to bear to one another." The Germans are beginning to say that they have a new France to deal with in the Empire of the Czars. "Russia's occupation of the position which France after 1866 occupied toward Prussia is already," writes the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, "an accomplished fact." Probably it would be more accurate to describe the actual situation somewhat differently, it seems, in fact, as if it were Germany that was now playing the part of France, while Russia is the Prussia of before the Franco-Prussian war. It is Russia now, like the Prussia of time past, that has an idea to develop, a mission to fulfill, an ambition to satisfy. The idea is Panslavism, the mission is the unification of the Slave nationalities, the ambition will only be satisfied when the unification has been brought about by the arm, and in the interest of "the head stock of the Slaves." It is a question of life or death for Germany to prevent the realization of the Russian scheme. Already from Russian Poland, as from a bastion, the forces of the Czar threaten the fatherland. It would never do to have the wedge driven still farther home to the very heart of Germany. It would never do to have the standards of Muscovite advanced to within three days' march of Berlin. It is true that the acquisition of the Polish territories of Prussia, with their coveted sea-port of Dantzig, forms but a portion of the Russian project. The portion is sufficiently disagreeable. Germany, which has just torn Alsace from France in virtue of an indefeasible nationality, must now face the danger of having her own principles of annexation turned against herself. Count VON MOLTKE pointed out "the necessity" of erecting a bulwark against France. And the journal of the Russian Minister War declares that the triumph of Pan-Germanism must awaken "the instinct of self-preservation in the bosom of every Russian." It is the irony of fate.—*From "Panslavism and Panteutonism," by F. H. O'Donnell, in the Dark Blue Magazine.*

A SINGULAR GEORGIAN CUSTOM.—But perhaps one of the most singular customs of this beautiful and brave race is the blessing of

only to 40,000 gallons. In 1770, there were 10,000 gallons consumed; and ten years afterward, the consumption was 104,000 gallons. Till the close of the century, it did not reach 1,000,000 gallons; but there was a gradual increase, which was very rapid after 1820, when the duty was lowered. In 1830, the number of gallons on which duty was paid in Scotland was over seven millions.—*Chambers's Journal.*

RECOLLECTIONS OF PASTA.

In the course of the opera season of 1826, PASTA, the greatest operatic *tragédienne* of her day, came under my notice. She had returned to London two years previously with a reputation largely increased since 1817, when she made her first appearance on any stage at the King's Theatre, in company with Mme. PODA and CAMPORESE. So little, however, was then thought of her talent, that, if not condemned, she was at least neglected, and suffered to depart at the end of the season without having met with the slightest encouragement. PASTA was not a person, however, to give way before disappointment. She understood what her deficiencies really were, and, determined to master them, She therefore retired to Italy, and devoted herself unremittingly to study and the improvement of her voice. She knew that the means of greatness were within her reach, and she determined to become great. Originally her voice is said to have been coarse in its tone, limited in its compass, and probably untractable with respect to execution. If this were so, the greater praise was due to her patient perseverance, and to the delicacy, by which she contrived to increase the compass of a mezzo-soprano organ, so as to sing from A on the bass staff to C or D in alt—about eighteen notes. These upper notes, though taken with comparative ease, were sometimes a trifle crude, and not unfrequently, especially in rapid passages, false in intonation. The lower notes were positively harsh and, what the French designated as "voilé."

The execution of passages and ornaments into one was the best part of PASTA's vocalization, while the good taste she displayed in adhering to a comparative simplicity of style obtained for her general approbation. Had she been, however, by many degrees a worse singer than she was, even that defect would have been tolerated, on account of the magnificence of her histrionic talent. PASTA was to all intents and purposes, the tragedy she represented on the stage. She could avail of her audience by the grandeur of her declamation, by the intensity of her passion she imparted to every character she assumed, and by the majesty of her deportment, not with standing, as to personal appearance, she was short in stature, and inclined to embonpoint. Her recitation was the most perfect I have ever heard, every word being as distinctly enunciated as if it had been actually spoken. The characters in which I most distinctly remember her were Desdemona, in ROSSINI's "Otello" Tancredi, in that composer's opera of the same title; *Romeo*, by ZINGARELLI; *Norma*, by BELLINI; *Semiramide*, by ROSSINI; and although last by no means least, *Medea*, by MAYER. The last time I saw and heard her performance was at His Majesty's Theatre, on Easter Tuesday, 1828, when she sang the *Norma* of BELLINI's always popular opera. A more grand performance than this it would be wholly impossible for a prima donna to give. Great as Grisi was in this character, and extensive as was her repertory, she was not to be compared for a moment with her gifted predecessor, from whom alone, it may in truth be said, the highest merit of those excellencies which caused her to be pronounced in her profession for the occasion to which I refer, PASTA's voice, as all but gone. So decisively indeed was her intonation, that in the celebrated duet, "Deh! vieni," she had gradually got down a whole tone, at which the orchestra instruments played, while she had to deal with the wind instruments, she gave up playing altogether, as a hopeless affair. Expecting the whole thing to come to grief, I listened in agony for the result which might be expected when she had finished her time. When she had, so done, the band altogether ceased to play, but then Mme. DE MERIC—who undertook the part of *Adalgisa*, and of whom I shall have by and by to speak—mentioned on the instant how clever and well instructed a musician she was, by taking up her line in such perfect tune that it could only be compared to the clearness of a bell. No similar occurrence afterward happened although PASTA's tone still continued to ebb and flow to the end of the opera. Yet, in spite of the deficiency, her acting so charmed it that I would willingly undergo the same torture again were it possible. On her reappearance in 1828, GARCIA played *Otello* to her *Desdemona*, ROSSINI had written the opera specially for that great tenor; but the lady carried away the palm; for not only were the great tenor's powers failing, but he was ill at ease on finding himself of merely secondary consideration with the audience, who were evidently, on account of her production, so impressed to be captivated by the vigorous truth of her representation, the success of which she accomplished without the aid of attitude or misplaced emotion.

After the performance of the "Lucrezia Borgia" for her benefit in 1829, PASTA retired, and appeared no more in London till some years later, when she was newly enough to accept an invitation to sing at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, the only effect of which was to inform those, professionals and amateurs, who then heard her for the first and last time whence Guiditta derived that instruction which made her as from the first she desired to be—the legitimate successor of her accomplished predecessor.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

BRITISH MUSEUM READERS.—The readers are a very singular and motley class. And here it is that some reform is wanting. A great deal of the time and trouble of the staff is taken up with supplying the wants of young boys and girls and general idlers, who come to read novels and poetry, and take up the places of others who have real business. It cannot be supposed that the nation meant to pay for books and attendants merely to wait upon this useless class. A reform in the way of classification would be useful, the putting these drones in a department of their own, and with one attendant only to wait on them all. Every book sought to be procured within ten minutes, and by a system of speaking tubes and small fees the matter could be much simplified. The Museum would run fewer risks from the abstraction of books, by limiting the number of readers. There are many traditions in the Museum of these robbers, some of whom are always suspected, but to whom the matter could never be brought home; while there was a "gentleman" who was not suspected, but was at least discovered. A Museum book is fortunately very unmarketable, it is so stamped all over; and if a volume had two hundred illustrations, every one would bear this mark. To all libraries some people with a mania for cutting out prints, and at this one, on a stand made purposely, she exhibited two maimed and defaced books, thirty or forty leaves torn out, with an inscription explaining how they were placed there as a warning, &c. This exhibition is a little undignified, and it seems quite purposeless. The evil-doers would only chuckle at it, while the well-conducted have no need of such reminders. The battle-axe are a curious class. Some, as we have seen, are mere idlers, who come to read story-books in a comfortable room, but the true book worm is found here in perfection. There is the shabby man who has read himself blind over old Latin and French books, and who at this moment has his face bent to the table over a tiny duodecimo, the print being about an inch from his eye. Here is the moldy old antiquary, very dirty, with metal spectacles, delving and grubbing in a very pit of books with bleared eyes, wrinkled cheeks, and toothless gums, and yet he will work on till he tumbles into the grave. A familiar figure is that of the tall, lean Quixote-looking man, who wears jack-boots and a black serge "soutane," or gown. He has a table to himself, covered with little vellum-bound books in all languages, and with titles and little manuscript books, all in the neatest penmanship. Here is a dapper man, with a pocket catalogue and pencil, who is comparing books he is about to purchase with the copies in this national museum. Here are men copying old music, sketching from the state-books, tracing maps, handwriting, what not. But what strikes us especially is the diligent book-manufacture going on, proofs being corrected and manuscripts set in order on every side. Not less characteristic are the ladies; and here we shall find in perfection the strong-minded woman, with spectacles and curls, and a decided "beard" bearing. There are also many nice-looking girls, who go fluttering about fearlessly, fetching their own books. They are fond of coming and working in company with a husband or sweetheart, when a deal of whispering and comparing notes goes on. But, considering that there are often 500 or 600 people in the room, the behavior of every one concerned is wonderful for propriety, and the room is for the most part as quiet and orderly as if it were a church.—*All the Year Round.*

MALIBRAN'S FIRST EFFORTS.—In 1825, MARIE FELICITE GARCIA, elder daughter of GARCIA, made her *début* as *Rosina* in ROSSINI's "Il Barbiere," and exhibited "a degree of talent and of stage-tact rarely witnessed in so young a *débutante*; for her age did not exceed seventeen. Her voice was a contralto, and managed with great taste." Her father, the most stern and severe of masters toward all his other pupils, was really cruel toward his own child. He had the perception which prognosticated her future greatness, and he spared no pains to prepare her for that career, which was the most distinguished above every other prima donna of her time. The young MARIE was but fifteen years of age when her studies, under the tuition of her obdurate father, commenced in good earnest; and but for her inheritance of a considerable portion of his temper and spirit, she must have broken down under the fear his violence produced in each of his children. Often has MADAME MALIBRAN—by which name she was best known—told me that at times she was almost driven to fly from her father's house, and take any employment she could meet with, to escape the terrible infliction of his lessons. Yet, in spite of all she had to endure, she resolved to bear up, and so to persevere that eventually she would do more than he expected of her. It was not till after two years incessant study that GARCIA would permit his promising daughter to be heard even by his private friends, and in all probability he would have delayed her debut for at least another year, had not an unexpected circumstance arisen, which offered a chance for the establishment of her position that was not to be overlooked. PASTA having become indisposed, the manager of the King's Theatre was at his wits' end how to supply her place, when GARCIA, his interest prompting him to manifest an unwonted generosity, offered his daughter as the leading prima donna's substitute. She was well acquainted with all the "numbers" of the opera in which *Rosina* had to take part, but she was wholly unacquainted with the recitatives. Two days under her father's direction sufficed to make her perfect in these; and on the 7th of June, 1825, she "made a hit," which enabled her father to demand and insist upon a salary of £500 for the remainder of the season. On the production of MEYERBEER's "Il Crociato" in Egitto for her benefit in 1825, PASTA retired, and appeared no more in London till some years later, when she was newly enough to accept an invitation to sing at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, the only effect of which was to inform those, professionals and amateurs, who then heard her for the first and last time whence Guiditta derived that instruction which made her as from the first she desired to be—the legitimate successor of her accomplished predecessor.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

BRITISH MUSEUM READERS.—The readers are a very singular and motley class. And here it is that some reform is wanting. A great deal of the time and trouble of the staff is taken up with supplying the wants of young boys and girls and general idlers, who come to read novels and poetry, and take up the places of others who have real business. It cannot be supposed that the nation meant to pay for books and attendants merely to wait upon this useless class. A reform in the way of classification would be useful, the putting these drones in a department of their own, and with one attendant only to wait on them all. Every book sought to be procured within ten minutes, and by a system of speaking tubes and small fees the matter could be much simplified. The Museum would run fewer risks from the abstraction of books, by limiting the number of readers. There are many traditions in the Museum of these robbers, some of whom are always suspected, but to whom the matter could never be brought home; while there was a "gentleman" who was not suspected, but was at least discovered. A Museum book is fortunately very unmarketable, it is so stamped all over; and if a volume had two hundred illustrations, every one would bear this mark. To all libraries some people with a mania for cutting out prints, and at this one, on a stand made purposely, she exhibited two maimed and defaced books, thirty or forty leaves torn out, with an inscription explaining how they were placed there as a warning, &c. This exhibition is a little undignified, and it seems quite purposeless. The evil-doers would only chuckle at it, while the well-conducted have no need of such reminders. The battle-axe are a curious class. Some, as we have seen, are mere idlers, who come to read story-books in a comfortable room, but the true book worm is found here in perfection. There is the shabby man who has read himself blind over old Latin and French books, and who at this moment has his face bent to the table over a tiny duodecimo, the print being about an inch from his eye. Here is the moldy old antiquary, very dirty, with metal spectacles, delving and grubbing in a very pit of books with bleared eyes, wrinkled cheeks, and toothless gums, and yet he will work on till he tumbles into the grave. A familiar figure is that of the tall, lean Quixote-looking man, who wears jack-boots and a black serge "soutane," or gown. He has a table to himself, covered with little vellum-bound books in all languages, and with titles and little manuscript books, all in the neatest penmanship. Here is a dapper man, with a pocket catalogue and pencil, who is comparing books he is about to purchase with the copies in this national museum. Here are men copying old music, sketching from the state-books, tracing maps, handwriting, what not. But what strikes us especially is the diligent book-manufacture

Go to Homburg, and return inspired." That is, practically, Mr. Frith's sermon; and, to our thinking, it is damnable heresy. Better, say we, cling to the first principles and teachings of your art, and cut your age dead. If the two cannot be reconciled, be faithful and be humble. Imitate what is right, if you cannot originate what is right. But, at all costs, do not originate what is wrong. It is your misfortune to have been born in an age which offers you no assistance as an artist; but it will be your fault if you accept the assistance it offers us to do that which no artist ever should do. We cannot but suspect that when Mr. FRITH painted "Margate Sands" he felt some qualms of conscience. He must have felt he was playing false to his calling. Since then, we dare say, he has got "subdued to what he works in," and entertains no doubt that if the "Salon d'Or, Homburg," is not a work of art, it can only be because he has not painted it properly. This is what it ends in. This is the final penalty of cardinal error. What Mr. FRITH may finish by putting his talents to, we tremble to think. Let us look at No. 496, "The Shore at Limehouse," or, still worse, "The Cattle Market at Norwich," and shudder at the abyss to which a course of impenitent and unadulterated Realism, with no discrimination in the choice of subjects, may lead the human eye and hand divine. We reiterate all we have said of his transparent ability. None the less, however, do we consider that, thanks to the choice of subject, "Margate Sands," and "The Salon d'Or, Homburg," are simply execrable; that "The Railway Station," a marvel of technical knowledge and skill, ought never to have been painted, and is of no more profit to any human being that sees it than the trick of a juggler; and that "The Derby Day" is just on the border-land of right and wrong, and—despite the aid given by breezy downs and a certain picturesqueness not wholly foreign to a crowd on a race-course seen *de loin*—too near the latter not to have merited rejection when it presented itself. For easy is the descent to Avernus. But have we really reached the bottom in the Homburg hell? If we have, then let Mr. FRITH imitate the diver, and, striking the ground with his foot, emerge once more to the surface of the smiling waters.—*Temple Bar.*

THE KALMUCKS AND NOGAY TARTARS.—In traversing Caucasus from north to south, the traveler, after leaving the Cossack country, strikes the vast and plains called steppes, over which roam those strange people, the Kalmucks and Nogay Tartars. The religion of the former is a sort of alteration from Buddhism. Their ragged tents scattered over that part of this desolate region which they appropriate to themselves, are estimated to contain 15,000 families. In 1771, unable to endure the vexations of Russia, they, like the children of Israel in Egypt, moved off in a solid mass into Asia—2,500,000 of them—a sufficient answer to those who doubt the Biblical account of the number Moses took with him.

Like flying camps, these villages of tents move from place to place in the impulse seized the owners. As the traveler notes upon one of these vast camps at mid-day, no signs of life meet him. All is silent and abandoned on the desolate burning plain on which they are pitched. The men are away, pillaging from neighbors not of their own race, while the women and children hide themselves in their ragged tents from the rays of the sun. The interiors of these tents present an indescribable medley of trunks, valises, chests, saddles and bridles, and old clothes piled in a confused heap together—spoils which the men have gathered in their forays. The fireplace alone shows that it is the habitation of a family. This, in Winter, serves the double purpose of cooking and a place for the children to sleep in, who roll themselves up like balls to protect themselves from the cold. These, even up to ten years of age, are almost entirely naked in the Summer time, for the heat in these desert plains is then intense. In the Winter, when the cold wind sweeps unchecked over them, all huddle together in their ragged tents, which often for days are blotted out by the snow-drifts that cover them.

Clad in a dirty shirt, with bagging pantaloons, red morocco boots and wooden cap encircled by a huge band of sheepskin with the wool on, the Kalmuck presents a singular appearance. He has a debased countenance, high cheek bones, and long disheveled hair. Though small in stature, this child of the desert is strongly built, and tough as iron. Theft is regarded as the proper business of life, and is practiced with an adroitness hardly conceivable. He will take away a simple peasant's animal right before his eyes. Their 15 impresses on his child as a religious duty, and how to succeed in this, his only proper occupation, is the sole education he gives him.

The Nogays, or Nogais, divide with the Kalmucks these vast steppes. They are a Turkish race, peaceable in their habits, and sillers of the soil. In other respects they resemble the Kalmucks in their manner and mode of life. Burned by the rays of the sun in Summer, and swept by the biting winds and long, frightful snow-storms in Winter, they lead a miserable, suffering existence. Between 1856 and 1860 more than 300,000 of these nomads emigrated to Turkey. No particular reason was assigned for this extraordinary emigration. Whether driven by the vexations of local authorities they hoped to find a spot where they would be free from them, or whether drawn there by their Mahommedan faith, or moved by some report that reached them of a land like that of Canaan, flowing with milk and honey, is not known; but village after village struck its tents and moved southward, till more than 300,000 bade farewell to their native steppes.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

THE CERVARO—THE ARTISTS' FETE IN ROME.—The hour for the rendezvous at Porta Maggiore was 6½ o'clock on the morning of the 23d of April. By that time thousands of persons collected within and without the walls to witness the start. The donkey cavalry, owing to the persistent eccentricity of its maneuvres, kept the public mind preoccupied and anxious until the arrival of the head of the procession and subsequent falling into line of the various divisions. First came the car of the post and telegraph department, guarded by a squadron of Cossacks, with long reeds for lances, and wearing, some of them, extremely beautiful and correct costumes. Then two cannon and a *mitrailleuse* (all made of stove-pipes of larger or smaller calibre,) in charge of a highly comical artillery corps. A detachment of *gendarmes* followed on donkeys; and then a very distinguished staff, with a handsome young Amazon in black velvet habit, bearing aloft the banner of the old Cervaro and Ponte Molle order at their head, preceded the car of the President. The car of the musicians came next, and immediately following came the triumphal car of King Bacrosh, with his high priest and handmaidens in gorgeous array, faithfully copied from Egyptian authorities. Then more gendarmes in gigantic cocked hats and boots, with enormous wooden swords, straw flasks for epaulettes and card-board holsters at their saddle-bows. And then the car of the idol, the golden calf, the God Apis, followed by an enormous obelisk (in card-board also) he was carried in honor of the day at the Cervaro. The donkey cavalry closed the procession, but in the rear came crowds of carriages, so that it was one continuous progress for some time, between the Porta Maggiore and the Torre di Schiavi. When the gay party had drawn up on the rising ground where this ruin stands in solemn company with the fragments of an imperial villa, believed to have belonged to the Emperor GORDIANUS, the hoarids gave signal for silence by an attempted flourish of superannuated trumpets. Then the President stood up in his car and harrangued the multitude, in very choice Italian partly, and partly in his own language. When the President had concluded his explanations of the origin of the fête and its institutions, he solemnly charged the army and populace present to take the tower by storm, and provide themselves as quickly as possible with the food and the wine stored within it. About an hour passed away before the procession could be got into marching order again, and in the mean time most of the spectators returned to their carriages and started for the fields of the Cervaro. By midday the place had assumed a most festive appearance. Groups of visitors were dotted about in the sunshine on the green sward, defying the heat, which was intense, until the banners and lances hove in sight, and the whole troop came on in admirable order. The President addressed words of welcome to the mighty potentate of Egypt, and then to his friends and colleagues. He said that the anniversary of the great feast of the Cervaro had hamilr recurred, this

Year once more, making the thirty-second Olympiad of the artists at Rome. Thanks to an indefatigable committee, this fête promised to be the most brilliant that they had ever commemorated. Thanks to this liberal authority also, under whose protection they could freely enjoy this day of happiness under the peerless blue Italian sky, upon this classic Roman soil, with the one eternal sacred Rome spread out before our eyes in the distant plain! After the conclusion of the Presidential address, the ceremony of the raising of the obelisk, the sacrifices to the god Apis and the mystic dances, accompanied by extremely incongruous modern music, King Pharaoh and his handmaidens, and all the notabilities of the party, descended to the caves, and the President proceeded to the interrogation, with suitable ceremony, of the Delphic oracle in the cave of Sibyl.

The blue light indicating the presence of the gods now suddenly dies out with a clap of thunder, and the spectators return to the light of day, while the tables are preparing for the banquet. By the time this came to a conclusion it was 8 o'clock in the afternoon, and the outsiders, who had brought their own hampers and squatted wherever a few square inches of shade could be discovered in the vicinity of the caves, were also refreshed and lively. The races, equine and asinine, were the last thing on the programme.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A new musical prodigy has turned up in Cincinnati more wonderful than all the infant phenomenas in that line that have appeared for many a day. It is nothing more nor less than a singing mouse which a lady of that western metropolis has in her possession. The story of this wonderfully gifted little monster is told in the following elegant manner by one of the chroniclers of the place:

"His singing is not loud, but is sweet and tender, with very rapid intonations like the twittering of a whole flock of birds. He does not open his mouth to sing, but seems to have a way of producing music without using that organ. He can sing and eat at the same time. But his great delight is to get into a little cylinder attached to his cage and sing while he runs at full speed, whirling the cylinder by his weight, the most practical pet squirrel."

Mice have hitherto been a despised race, and all manner of snares and wiles have been laid for their destruction, but here is a proof that they may possess remarkable talents for high art, and that we will no doubt be looked upon hereafter with more respect. They may even be made to assume the tyrant man, and we wait for the development of their musical talents until we shall have concerts by the tuny quadrupeds, not loud as most, that we now have are, but what is better "sweet and tender."

Although your Dutchman may not be as sharp and quick witted as some of his neighbors, he is very likely to appreciate the properties of life, and many a wicked wag who would fain make sport of his simplicity and unwary nature, has found himself roughnosed by that blunt humor of the Teuton's cumbrous repartee. A youth in Dubuque, Iowa, who has a turn for practical joking, recently tried to impose upon an honest lager beer vender by leading a mule into his saloon and taking him up to the bar as if for a drink. Mynheer looked steadily at the pair for a few minutes, as if collecting his wits, and then broke out as follows:

"See here, Vynce! I know wat dis is here, your own grandder, but he be one you call a mule—he is too much young to drink his glass lager—it is not for the law in its place, nor no man my sehlen. He look like your, you may be one family, as you call it, but if you ever fay dat you gib dis mule beer drink, I will chase yell yen old fadder jackass of you hoth. Now you must go along mit yourself."

The young man and the mule just went along.

We are apt to look down upon the "heathen Chinee" and his simple arts, but it is every day and then distressed that in some points they are truly up to the rest of the world in the elegance of their devices. They have a newspaper in Peking which is printed weekly on the finest silk, and not only that, but it is a very old establishment that issues that elegant sheet. It was started more than a thousand years ago, long before the civilized and Christian people of Europe had such a thing as a newspaper at all. In other times one or two feeble attempts have been made to imitate the celestials in the matter of silken newspapers. The editor of the *Journal de Brest* (in France) during a short stay of the Prince DE JOINVILLE in that town, after a cruise, in the reign of LOUIS PHILIPPE, presented the Prince with a copy of his paper printed on white satin. Likewise, in April, 1823, a copy of the Cheltenham (England) *Chronicle*, printed on the same material, containing an account of the proceedings in that town on the occasion of presenting Her Majesty with a gold medal, was transmitted to the Queen.

The coast of Plymouth, in England, has lately been favored with a visit from a whale and a shark, at least it is so reported. There is no question about the whale, for he was caught, and thirty gallons of oil extracted from his carcass, but some of the people are sceptical about the shark. The population seems to be divided into two parties, one of which has faith in the existence of that blood-thirsty fish, and the other believes he is a myth. The dispute runs high, and there is danger that the two factions may come to blows. It is, no doubt, of the greatest importance to the peace of Plymouth that the question should be settled, but the only way is to hunt up that shark, if he exists.

The Chinese are gradually making progress, and will in time, no doubt, overcome the complicated difficulties of the English language. CHOU AWAH is a promising pupil in a Sunday-school at Washington, and has lately exercised his talents by making a translation of a well-known parable, to be found in the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew. The story is Englished after the following fashion:

"The kingdom like ten girls; never marry; they bring some lanterns; some out till some new married man come that way. Have got five wise and five foolish. Five hold lanterns with no oil. Smart five all have oil inside. The new married man delay late; they sleep. They end by they all say, 'New married man come.' All go out to him. Five makey nice lanterns. Five foolish say, 'You give my oil; my lamp no gal, you give my some.' The smart say, 'I no give you; I not enough; you go market buy.' Foolish go market to buy. The new married man come. All come in to dinner. Shut the door. By and by the foolish castle and say 'Boss, Ross, open door.' He say, 'I no hkey you; you no my.' Must be smart, no understand the day."

The elephant is an animal of great personal dignity, as we have been informed in many a school-book anecdote, and it is dangerous levity for any man to attempt to make sport of his gravity, either of demeanor or of body. He is withal remarkably sensitive, and given to passionate outbursts at any fancied insult or injury, a trait of character which certainly ought to be corrected. The Lucknow *Times* tells a story of an elephant which lately drowned a man because he leaped down in front of him while he was making his ablutions in a river in India. Being provoked by this impertinent interruption of his toilet, the gigantic brute seized the man and held him under water till he was drowned. To make this behavior still more unbecoming, the animal at that moment was taking part in a wedding party of the Baboo of Teekaree. The man who was the victim of his uncontrollable temper, we are sorry to learn, was a Bullum Burdar of the Chewdree of Sullempore. The elephants of India should be taught not to let their angry passions rise so easily.

Men who attempt to fly without having been endowed by nature either with wings or a faculty for using them, and those who attempt to navigate the air in balloons without having acquired the skill to manage those perilous vehicles, are pretty sure, like Icarus and Phaeton of old, to come to grief for their presumption. A short time ago the people of Nashville, Tenn., had the promise of seeing a balloon ascension by a skillful aeronaut, but the aerial navigator failed to put in an appearance. A public-spirited citizen named WILSON, however, volunteered to make the ascension, although it was a perilous enterprise in which he had no experience. The balloon was inflated with hot air, and the intrepid amateur set out on his journey. He had not proceeded heavenward a very great distance, when the balloon was seen to be on the return trip. It fell swiftly by the top

of a tall factory chimney, very likely tumbling the lucky aeronaut to a high death, and exasperating the daring youth some 10,000 times among the swarming multitude. With great difficulty he climbed up the cords to the top of the chimney, and was then, to escape from his perilous position, by descending one of the flues in which purpose he came near being suffocated, and accumulated a very thick suit of soot. He came out right enough, however, for as the crowd pushed aside like a mad who had risen on his coffin was knocked down for his pains, the unsuccessful aeronaut exclaiming: "I'll show you that I ain't dead yet."

In the primitive districts of Wales they still adhere to a sensible way of doing things. At Pontypridd, in Glamorganshire, the people recently discovered a dead body in the reservoir, from which the town was supplied with "pure and wholesome water." This was not a pleasant discovery, and the authorities at once had all the water drained out and a high fence put around the reservoir, to prevent, those who were weary of life from ending their sorrows by infecting the water supply of the whole town. Had it been in a place where civilization was more advanced there would have been a deal of loud declamation against the propriety of citizens drowning themselves in the public reservoir, and in favor of taking some measure to prevent the recurrence of such an incident, but matters would finally have been left precisely as they were before.

Classical readers are aware that the great HOMER, who sang of the tremendous contests of gods and heroes on the plains of Ilium, also condescended to describe a battle of less gigantic proportions between the frogs and mice of that ancient time. It must have been a fierce conflict, and the interests involved must have been of vast consequence to the parties engaged, for it would not have attracted the attention of so dignified a bard; but it is hard at this late day to conceive what could have been the cause of hostilities between races with so little cause to tread on each other's domain. There has hitherto been, with the last few weeks, conflict of a somewhat similar nature, the merits of which it is much easier to comprehend. The frogs and toads of Lynn, Mass., have had a terrible time of it in the form of a pond. No doubt the latter, who have the appearance of being poor relations to the aristocratic occupants of marble and mill-ponds, cherish the notion that beneath some of their encasements were reputed to have precious jewels in their heads, they are, or ought to be, the original ruling branch of the family, and have been endeavoring to enforce the claim. The more noisy and more gorgeously attired frogs, however, defended their assumptive rights valiantly, and crushed the insurrection. The following is the story of the conflict in the words of a local Homer:

"Around the margin of the pond, in the water there was a large collection of common toads; close beside them was an equally large gathering of bull-frogs, and a battle between the two parties in progress. The frogs being the more powerful, more finely endowed in the matter of lungs. One or more frogs would seize a toad and hold his head under water until the man drowned. Sometimes a frog would find that he was overmatched, and then he would utter a peculiar sound, when one or more of his fellows would come to his aid, and the toad would have to let go and swim for his life. The battle continued for several minutes, until the toads were completely drowned, when the frogs joined in one triumphal croak, as though they had achieved a victory of no mortal consequence."

The black art is not yet extinct, as any one may readily see by noting the number of astrologers, seers, &c., who infest all our thickly populated cities. Probably no one of the black fraternity has been endowed with greater majesty of power than JOHANN KRAMER, "Professor of Magic and Phrenology," of Cleasop, in Germany. He started in life in a tailor's apprentice, but feeling that he was possessed with powers which could not be used to advantage in plying the shears, and the needle, he went into the business of fortune telling and curing diseases. From the shape of the head, hands on the hands, the finger nails, &c., he was able to unfold the destinies of chamber maidens and footmen, and by gazing into his "earth mirror" he could see absent lovers and friends in far off lands. He was aided in his mysterious computations by a choice collection of spiders, whose webs for "luck tickets." He could perform many wonderful things, at least in consideration of a small sum of money he would promise to do so. It is doubtful if the spirits would come from the ready deep at his calling, but he was always ready to shout for them for hire. Finally the inspired tailor found his match in a plain, matter-of-fact shoemaker. The "professor" had professed to be able to cure the rheumatism by the use of two kinds of tea, one of which was to be drunk and the other sat on. The rheumatic shoemaker paid ten florins for the tea, but was not cured, and so had the prophet prosecuted and condemned to punishment. For the benefit of our local Magi we give the following specimens of the inscriptions on Herr KRAMER's "luck tickets" which were made of the magic cobweb and worn on the right side for twenty-seven days: "Indurbiedo Schursch Bekna Borgus Margis Mulkabile," "Nomen Kokus Altus," "Mutus frante frase," "Opidumus Gabulu Copis." If these cabalistic words would not bring good luck, we know of none that would.

Attempt to Betray a Young Girl.

Yesterday morning Capt. IRVING, of the Central Detectives, noticed a man in West Houston-street with a young girl, acting in a suspicious manner, and endeavoring to get into a disreputable house, the door of which was not opened to him. He went then to Greene-street, taking the girl with him, and Capt. IRVING there arrested him and took him to Police Headquarters. The girl there gave her name as BRIDGET WALSH, and said she had just come to the City from Port Chester, and on arriving at the depot she asked a boy to direct her to the residence of her father, No. 12 Thompson-street. The prisoner, who proved to be one JOHN WOLF, then stepped up and offered his services to the girl, saying he was going that way, and would develop immediately. But at all events, it has acquired a "vantage-ground" which gives it a new and deplorable strength."

THE METHODIST.

The *Methodist* contains an article on "Popular Amusements," in which, after speaking of theatrical performances, "especially the popular ones in large cities," as "amusements which are impure," it goes on to say:

"We do not object to dramatic performances abstractly considered. The love of the drama is a love which the blindest bigotry will never root out of human nature. It is a love implanted as truly as a love for poetry, painting, or sculpture, and will as truly find some mode of expression as the other branches of the fine arts, even when the millennium dawns upon us. The gift of mimicry was as truly given to CHARLES KEAN and Mrs. SIDDONS as the Gift of "every good and perfect gift" as the gift of imagination to MILTON, or of oratory to CHATHAM—and it is a gift which no man ought to despise. Mr. GOUGH—not to mention Mr. BANCROFT—is a dramatic performer, and owes his power mainly to that same gift which often shines so brilliantly on the stage. At Sunday-school exhibitions, children appear in tableaux, take their part in dramatic recitations. Painting and sculpture once pandered to vice; today they are handmaidens of religion. The novels of the last century was so immoral that good people shunned it as they would a plague; today it is the most powerful instrument, next to the pulpit, in great social reformations. The thing which has been in the thing which will be. It is not the essence of a dramatic performance to be immoral, but, in points of fact, it is the almost invariable accident. Thinking thus, we say with the more emphasis that the theatre of today panders to the lowest passions. The ballet-dancing is an abomination even in the eyes of those who cannot be taunted as being 'more righteous than wise.' The rage for indecency is frightful to contemplate, and, we fear, is sapping the foundations of national morality. The Christian will try, in all hours of amusement, to keep himself 'unspotted from the world,' and seek that state of moral purity on which rests the highest of all blessings—'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.'"

THE LIBERAL CHRISTIAN.

The *Liberal Christian* has a long article on the sinlessness of Jesus. The following is the most striking passage:

"Now the sinlessness of Christ would lose its significance if it were not the sinlessness of a human nature. Time spent in search for what we could not wonder at. If Christ's sinlessness did not redound to the honor and glory of our common nature, it would lose half its significance. What, then, if Christ had a human nature—our common human nature, but by Divine power raised above earthly conditions, exalted to the freedom from sin which all mere terrestrials experience, by a supernatural support and intervention? What if his function were not to give us an example of victorious controversy with sin, but an absolute model of human excellence and

Sergt. JAMES KEARY of the Eighteenth Precinct as Acting Captain, and assigned him to the command of the Second Precinct. The following resolution was then adopted:

Resolved, That any member of the Department assigned to duty as Acting Captain, or Lieutenant, shall serve a probation of not less than sixty days, and the confirmation of the appointment shall depend on the skill, efficiency and ability displayed in the performance of the duties of the rank.

A resolution was also adopted providing for a medal to be presented in the future to such members of the force as may be distinguished by meritorious service. This medal is to be of gold or silver, under of which can be awarded in the discretion of the Commissioners. It is to be of the form of the present medals of the force, having on one side the arms of the City, the names of the Commissioners and the words Metropolitan Police, and on the reverse an inscription stating for what act it is bestowed. President SMITH transferred Sergt. WM. ROGERS from the Tenth Precinct to the Twenty-second, and Sergt. W. H. BENSON from the Twenty-second to the Tenth.

SPIRIT OF THE RELIGIOUS PRESS

THE NATIONAL BAPTIST.

The *National Baptist* (Philadelphia) very justly deplores the appearance of "King" rule in the churches. The following are some of its remarks:

"We have in political circles what are known as 'Rings'—a few men who are politicians by trade, and combine together for the control of some local government, or some department of general affairs. They shrewdly manage to possess themselves of such places as shall secure the desired personal advantage, and also enable them to keep out those who might interfere with their thievish plans. This word 'Rings,' we know, is not very freeness of honor or honesty, and yet it is aptly descriptive of those to whom it applies. We wish that the business of its application were unknown outside of political circles; but alas! there are 'Rings' in some of our churches. The most flagrant form which these church 'Rings' assume, is where the church come to be administered as a combined lyceum and pecuniary adventure. The pastor is rated according to his ability to rent the pews at round figures, and the Sunday services are regarded as a social or intellectual entertainment. The concession of the church as wholly and sacredly an evangelizing agency, seems never to have suggested itself to those who undertake to rule it.

We are not beating the air, nor writing at random. We have instances in mind—and many of our readers will know them—where the control of a church in Christ has so nearly passed itself in a few men, who have prescribed and prescribed ministers with apparently a single reference to the pecuniary strength and social position. The pastor is usually left in ignorance of the card game he is expected to play—it seems that he will find out it out in due time, and if he succeed he is allowed to remain. The general scale of expenditure determined, and the whole programme of arrangements made. On the supposition that the house will be filled with paying pew-holders, and at the year's end a balance stood on the right side of the church ledger. The expenses are to be paid by the church, and the preacher, but the pastor is advertised as a drawing-card, and so he to him if he is not. Sometimes he wears out, at the end of several months' labor, to find that in the estimate of the 'Ring' he has not been preaching to enjoy the talents and literary meals for Christ, but to attract wealthy worldlings and advance the social standing of the congregation. There are Christian ministers—conscientious, sensitive, devout—who by such discoveries have been deeply pained, humiliated, disgusted, and have almost lost faith in man's honor, and almost lost heart for any earnest work for God in the world."

PRESBYTERIAN BANNER.

The *Presbyterian Banner* (Pittsburg) discusses at some length the proper sphere of woman, and closes its remarks as follows:

"A woman whose kingdom is not her home, her ambition the security and well-being of her household, and the number and moral refinement of the places the distinction of souls in her keeping. Proselytism and impiety of all kinds are rotting and will follow upon this growing sentiment for that sphere which introduces woman to the sphere of her highest and nobler life. And we are thankful that a Council has come up against the movement which, under the specious disguise of securing women's rights, are using the most effective means of destroying her influence and making her the slave of man's passion. It is excellent to illustrate, it is too well known by experience, that the curse of modern society, the loosening of the moral tone, and the weakness of its intellectual power, can be traced to the influence of foolish, careless or vicious mothers. Shall we, then, by subjecting woman to all the unholy influences that make life an ordeal for the strongest integrity of man, hope to improve her and the world? If woman has fallen (and we do not believe she has) to check the rivulet, to bend the twig aheld, we certainly must not, when she is passing the onward rush of the torrent, or bend the oak? Our conclusions are, therefore, that women ought not to have the franchise, and consequently the stronger sex should not give it to them. Secondly, education should be principally to fit our young women for their position in the family; given to them with such view all the advantages of academic and collegiate training. Thirdly, the cultivation of a strong public sentiment against women who have families engaging at the same time (unless in case of necessity) in pursuits whose duties impose the neglect of home duties."

THE TABLET.

The *Tablet*, under the head of the "Revolution Crowned in Rome," sings some dismal vaticinations of the direful consequences which are to follow for all Europe. It says:

"Those Protestant eyes, and those eyes of other communions which seek for no deeper significance in this Roman drama than the gratifying sight of the downfall of the Papacy—those eyes will not be opened till one of these days it may suit the emperors of mock kingdoms and unpleasable revolution, in Italy, to come out from behind the shadows of the royal theory. Those eyes may be opened sooner than they will be seeing, and the fate he must have been long expecting will have overtaken him. Then, either the revolution will shoot the co-holding world with another puppet on the throne, or, if the times be ripe, the revolution will boldly declare who is the real master of Italy, and the astonished Powers of Europe will turn from the unmasked mockery of a temptation to find their own kingly authority grasped at the throat by the merciless fingers of this Colossus. There is no doubt that the revolution has the good-will to enlist all Europe in its cause, and we only know how far it is prepared to attain its ultimate triumph by such revelations as this last proposed to the unmasked world. Did these, who, because they hated the Pope, are now jubilant over the so-called Republican triumph, weigh, as we have done, the bearings of the success which excites their joy, their dispositions would undergo a salutary change. They would see, as we have long planned in Rome and in Italy, which is to the interest of the whole world to tear up and cast into the flames. The success of the Italian 'rede' in United Italy, has been the success of the universal revolution, for that revolution has no country. Its

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUG. 6, 1871.

Terms of the New-York Times.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sun-Day Edition $12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition 10
The Sun-Day Edition, per annum 2
The Semi-Weekly, per annum 4
Two copies, one year 7
Ten copies, one year 35
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
The Weekly Times, per annum 2
Five copies, one year 8
Ten copies, one year 15
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
Twenty copies, one year 25
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
Fifty copies, one year 50
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
The Tri-Weekly Edition, per annum, postage extra 3
Subscriptions to either of our editions received for a less length of time than one year in the yearly rates.
Additions may be made to clubs at club rates.
These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders if possible, and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a registered letter.
Address NEW-YORK TIMES.

Advertising Rates of the New-York Times.

Ordinary classified advertisements, 10 cents per line each insertion.
Business Notices, fifth page, before Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents per line each insertion.
Special Notices, fifth page, after Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents per line each insertion.
Advertisements on eighth page, 10 cents per line each insertion.
City Items with word "advertisement" prefixed 50 cents per line each insertion.
Deaths or Marriages Notices, $1 each insertion.
The above have been the fixed advertising rates of the NEW-YORK TIMES for the past eight years, and will not be changed, although our circulation has largely increased during that time.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices as early as noon in the day as possible, in order that they may be properly placed; for after a certain hour it will be impossible to insert them under the proper heads.
For the accommodation of up-town patrons, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 51 West 14th-st., corner of Broadway, and 308 Bleecker-st.; also at No. 6 Astor-place, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.
Messrs. DREXEL, HARJES & Co., Bankers, No. 31 Boulevard, Paris, are the accredited agents for the NEW-YORK TIMES in that city.

Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. No manuscript under any circumstances is returned; rejected communications are not kept. To undertake to preserve manuscripts

☞ *We are prepared to send the* NEW-YORK TIMES *by mail, for any length of time, to subscribers in the country or abroad. Application is to be made direct to the office.*

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

The question of prolonging the powers of the French President, THIERS, is likely to go by default. The siege of Paris is to be raised on the 15th inst. Bills are to be introduced in the French Assembly by the Government against the International Society. The Income Tax bill and the proposition to indemnity citizens for losses during the German invasion were debated yesterday, but no action was reached. President THIERS spoke against the latter measure, and was frequently interrupted. He favors relief, but not full indemnification.

Lady FRANKLIN has given a banquet in honor of BRADFORD, the American artist. Minister SCHENCK is to be the guest of Commodore ASHBURY on Tuesday, and is afterward to visit Switzerland. The yacht *Alice* won the Prince of Wales Cup at Cowes yesterday. The Duke of ARGYLL is to preside at the Scott Centennial in Glasgow. TOM HUGHES, M. P., has been taken suddenly ill. The American ship *Southampton* was hurled at Liverpool yesterday with a cargo of coal. The House of Commons has voted to postpone till next session all questions of redrawing the statute laws of the kingdom.

GENERAL.

The people of Bennington, Vt., town and county, are making great arrangements for the anniversary of the battle of Bennington, Aug. 16. An effort is afoot to secure representatives from every town in the State. The Twenty-fourth New-York Regiment and several military and civic organizations will join in the parade. A large number of distinguished men, from President GRANT down, have been invited.

The enlistment at Montreal for Cuba, continues the excitement of the hour, especially since the sudden check administered. Two Quebec filibusters "peached" on the filibusters of Montreal, and on the application of the Spanish Consul, Judge DOUTRE issued warrants for the apprehension of Major WM. ROBINSON and JAMES L. STARRES, both members of the "Prince of Wales R. Rs." STARRES was held for further examination, but Major ROBINSON was admitted to bail.

The races at Long Branch were very enjoyable, as the weather cleared off delightful and cool. The track was heavy, however. There was a fair attendance, and many ladies witnessed the events. The first race was for the national steeple-chase handicap, three miles, and four horses started, the race being won by *King John* over *Vanoden*, the favorite. The second race, a handicap for one, being won by *Monarchist* in three heats, the first being a dead heat between *Monarchist* and *Gitmax*. The third event was a selling race for $500, a dash of two miles, and was won by *The Doctor*. The fourth race was for the Consolation Purse of $300 for beaten horses, being won by *Nellie Kenadon*. The entire meeting proved quite successful.

The Ku-Klux Investigating Committee concluded the examination of witnesses from the South yesterday, and took a recess until the 21st of September. Lieut. GEO. D. PICKETT testified to the existence of Ku-Klux in Alabama, and said their object was to intimidate colored voters and drive out white Republicans.

The latest returns of the North Carolina Convention indicate Republican gains in most of the counties. The Constitutional Convention is thought to be defeated by several thousand majority.

The Athletic Base-ball Club won an easy victory over the Olympics at Philadelphia yesterday. The latter played with two volunteer substitutes. The score was 15 to 9.

The trial of four men before the United States Commissioner at Memphis, Tenn., for a Ku-Klux murder was concluded yesterday, the prisoners being discharged.

At the late election in Mexico DIAZ received 1,089 votes, JUAREZ 1,857, and LERDO 1,365. The choice devolves on Congress, in which there is likely to be a warm contest.

There are threats of insurrection in the States of Puebla, Oaxaca, and San Luis Potosi in Mexico, and revolution has already begun in Tabasco.

The daily travel in and out of New-York to suburban places is immense, and rivals that of London. A million people a week is the record so far, while from Newark alone there are eighty-eight trains daily to the City.

Owing to the washing away of the embankment and track on the Susquehanna Railroad, on Friday night, a coal train was thrown from the track near Albany. The fireman, named BLANCHARD, was killed, and JOHN WHIPPLE, the engineer, was seriously injured.

JOHN F. PICKRELL, the New-York banker, was brought before Judge RODMAN, of the Supreme Court, by a writ of habeas corpus, on Thursday, in Newburg, N. C., when the prosecution agreed to submit to arbitration, provided Mr. PICKRELL would agree not to sue them for damages, which was accepted.

The amounts in the United States Treasury are as follows: Currency, $6,382,000; coin, $86,350,000; certificates, $19,001,000.

A negro entered the residence, at Burlington, Iowa, of a German named LAISER, on Friday morning, with the purpose of stealing, but seeing a young girl lying on her bed, attempted a darker crime. The father, aroused by her screams, hastened to the room but an assault was not through the timely by the negro, who escaped.

Another Place for Motes.

The tax-payers of New-York are determined, once and for all, to establish their undoubted right to inspect the Controller's books as well as to obtain periodical statements of the receipts and expenditures in every department of our City Government. The Mayor and Controller are equally determined to resist this demand of the people by every shuffling, evasive or temporising device that a long experience of such tactics can possibly suggest. First, the Mayor attempted to "check it out" by disclaiming all responsibility for the frauds which we have exposed. Indignant citizens were coolly informed that he—OAKEY HALL—would take the responsibility of refusing access to these books to anybody save a Committee duly appointed by the Legislature. Then, as the angry growl of an outraged public grew louder and more threatening, the Mayor and Controller began, with ill-concealed trepidation, to beg for time. Only give us till Tuesday, the 1st of August, and we pledge our honor that the desired accounts will be published in full. Nobody was surprised when Tuesday passed without the slightest indication of either the books being ready for inspection, or the accounts being in a state fit for publication. Finding that, with a troublesome and most unheard-of perversity, the storm of public indignation would not "blow over," the Mayor has tried one more expedient to gain time and evade the discharge of his simple and obvious duty. On Friday he appealed to the Chamber of Commerce to take the case out of the hands of the unreasonable public, and judge for themselves how highly correct COMPTROLLER'S book-keeping has been, and how accurately the vouchers correspond with the sums he has paid.

It would have been very remarkable, if, before this latest move of its masters, the *World* had not, in its super-serviceable officiousness, said something to stultify the entire proceeding. True to the blundering precedents of the Code amendments and Orange procession editorials, the *World* came out on Thursday with the following:

"If the City Government had shown any mind to withstand the right—i. e., of examination—there would be more provocation than now exists in the performance of the duty to which a number of gentlemen invite their fellow-citizens by a card convening a meeting at the Academy of Music, 'to take the necessary steps for a thorough examination of the public accounts.' The most necessary step to such an examination is the authentic publication of the accounts in question. This step, the Mayor informs us, he is now taking; and no person whose character and capacity enable him to influence with his fellow-citizens will care to compromise his reputation or his self-respect by proceeding to an inquest before the subject of the inquest has been submitted to him."

Nevertheless, on Friday, the Mayor and Controller invited the members of the Chamber of Commerce to designate a committee who were to be asked to compromise reputation and self-respect, in the precise manner which the *World* of Thursday exclaims against. On Saturday, the *World* is of course found crouching like a whipped cur at the feet of his masters. The books are ostentatiously falsely declared to be "open," and the sentiment about the publication of the "subject of the inquest" is submissively disavowed for the present. We hardly think that the members of the Chamber of Commerce will allow themselves to be induced to play into the hands of the "Ring" in the manner proposed by HALL and CONNOLLY. An investigation into the City accounts is not to decide a mere question of accuracy of book-keeping. Nobody doubts that CONNOLLY'S "original accounts and vouchers" are correctly entered and have been in most cases duly audited. The question is as to how these original accounts came to assume proportions so extravagant, which of their items are imaginary and which are grossly overstated. The public demands to know who got the money which has been drawn in the names of ISAURSOLL, GARVEY, and the rest, for services and materials which were obviously never furnished. To this plain issue, the Chamber of Commerce, as well as the tax-payers generally, must keep the Mayor and Controller. Otherwise these eminent petitioners will continue in their attempts to wriggle out of the position in which we have placed them, and the public will be as far from seeing the books and having their contents duly sifted as ever.

Hilton & Co., Gardeners to the Bline.

[We make no charge for publishing the following advertisement.]

The eminent members of this firm are now in the full tide of successful operation. Although they have been in business but a little more than a year, they have already, they feel sure, placed themselves beyond rivalry. The great object of the citizens of New-York being to spend as much money as possible and to get as little as possible for it, HILTON & Co. have no hesitation in recommending themselves to all who have work to be done in their line of business and upon those principles. Grateful for past favors, they will endeavor to the best of their ability to continue to deserve well of the public, and they have no doubt that ere long they will so nearly perfect their plans and the execution of them, that they will be able to spend almost any required sum of money without having anything to speak of to show for the expenditure.

In full justification of their right to the high position which they claim for themselves, they beg leave to refer to their work upon the little triangular patch of ground which they have styled "The Beach-street Park." With regard to this, they have been anviously and slanderously misrepresented. In a newspaper called the NEW-YORK TIMES, it has been asserted that this Beach-street Park contains one-third of an acre, and that, as HILTON & Co's expenditure upon it during the year 1870 has been $3,905, for improvements only, therefore that expenditure has been at the rate of about $10,000 an acre. This is one of the many deliberate perversions of that vile and malicious newspaper, which has of late given itself up to libelling those great and good men, WILLIAM M. TWEED, A. OAKEY HALL, PETER B. SWEENY and RICHARD B. CONNOLLY. What might not be expected of a journal which can censure the conduct or impugn the motives of such wise and faithful administrators, such pure and unselfish patriots! It is not surprising, therefore, that the TIMES, by garbling the facts, has produced an erroneous impression as to the Beach-street Park. That wonderful and beautiful product of the art of landscape-gardening is a triangle, (unfortunately it could not be made into the shape of a ring,) which contains, not one-third of an acre, but, as was clearly set forth in HILTON & Co's own statement, one-thirtieth, "0.033," of an acre. It will be seen at once, therefore, and HILTON & Co. refer to the fact with honest pride, that their expenditure in this instance has been at the rate, not of ten thousand, but of *one hundred thousand dollars* per acre, for improvements only, in the year 1870. The proprietors of the TIMES should blush for such a shameful misrepresentation of this triumphant example of HILTON & Co's style of doing business. But it is in vain to look for blushes upon the cheek of audacity! For this expenditure, at the rate of one hundred thousand dollars an acre, HILTON & Co. confidently assert that they have gratified the desire of the New-York public before mentioned, to spend as much money as possible, and to get as little as possible for it, by giving them as nearly nothing as could be given with a semblance of giving anything. They have paved the walk around the triangle, painted and re-set the fence, planted twelve very young trees, forty very common and cheap shrubs; and also, they confess with proper contrition, have added twelve dahlia-roots. This, with the little grass required to cover a part of this thirtieth of an acre, they assert, upon their honor, is all that they have done for the Beach-street Park. They have, indeed, assigned a park-keeper to this patch of ground; but they scorn the imputation that any of his pay comes out of the expenditure in question, which is for improvements only in the year 1870. His salary, they are proud to say, is an extra charge upon the public. And as the park is only large enough for him to earn his wages and to get the exercise needful to his health, by jumping about it lengthwise and breadthwise alternately, and as it was already well protected by an iron fence, which HILTON & Co. found upon the premises; they point also to this as an eminent example of success in the application of their principles of business. They are obliged to admit that they did provide twelve poles for the twelve dahlia-roots above mentioned, and that they painted the lower part of these poles green, and even the tops white; but whether the rate of expenditure of one hundred thousand dollars an acre was chiefly due to the twelve dahlia-roots, or the twelve poles, or the twelve green bottoms, or the twelve white tops, is too perplexing a problem for them to attempt to solve. They pass that question by with this allusion; for it is their business to spend money, not to account for it.

HILTON & Co. take this occasion to say that they have no connection whatever with the firms of OLMSTED & VAUX and ANDREW J. GREEN & Co. On the contrary, they conduct their business upon entirely different principles from those upon which the well-meaning and inoffensive, but entirely incompetent persons just named, practiced for so many years. When it is remembered that Messrs. OLMSTED & VAUX and Messrs. ANDREW J. GREEN & Co. had in hand for fourteen years so large, so rich, and so varied a work as the Central Park, and yet were able for the whole time to show an expenditure upon it of but $7,244 per acre, their unfitness for the position of Gardeners to the Ring is manifest, and no less their lack of sympathy with that feeling, before mentioned, of every citizen of New-York worthy to be governed by such men as Messrs. TWEED, HALL, CONNOLLY, and SWEENY, and those who elected them—the longing to spend everything and get nothing.

In conclusion Messrs. HILTON & Co. beg leave to assure their friends and patrons that in this matter of expenditure their watch-word is Onward, and their motto, the proud one of their State, Excelsior.

[We have been more than once ungratefully informed that the TIMES can have no more City advertising under present circumstances. But we publish the above advertisement in the best place in our paper, "free, gratis, for nothing, without paying a cent." And yet, such is the ingratitude of man, and particularly of that kind of man called politician, that, in return, we do not expect to receive even thanks. We confess, and apologise for our slip in reading thirty-three hundredths for thirty-three thousandths. We assure Messrs. HILTON & Co. that it was quite unintentional; that we admit their correction, and hereby adopt and approve their statement of the rate of expenditure on the "Beach-street Park"—One Hundred Thousand Dollars per acre for improvements only in the year 1870. We may find occasion to show them hereafter of our intention of doing them full justice in this matter.—ED. TIMES.]

Another Hearing of the Field (David Dudley) Case.

It will be remembered that an article appeared in the *North American Review*, for April, 1871, in which Mr. ALBERT STICKNEY discussed the correspondence between Mr. DAVID DUDLEY FIELD and Mr. BOWLES, relative to the counsel in the Erie suits. Mr. STICKNEY'S conclusions were damaging to Mr. FIELD, and the more so because they were largely couched in the language of a Judge of the Supreme Court, and in that of a statute of the State of New-York. The language of the Judge was that certain proceedings with which Mr. STICKNEY found Mr. FIELD to be connected, amounted to "a fraudulent conspiracy to carry an election of railroad directors by an abuse of legal process." The language of the statute defines certain acts in which Mr. FIELD was deemed by Mr. STICKNEY to be intimately concerned, as a "misdemeanor," brought about when "two or more persons conspire * * falsely and maliciously to indict another for an offense, or to procure another to be charged or arrested for any such offense, or falsely to move or maintain any suit, or for the perversion or obstruction of justice."

It is not surprising that Mr. FIELD objected to this form of criticism, made as it was with great skill and professional knowledge. He obtained an "opinion" on the other side from Mr. GEO. TICKNOR CURTIS. This "opinion" exonerated Mr. FIELD from the charges brought against him. So far as it relates to the charges brought by Mr. STICKNEY, that gentleman has replied to it in a way that must make Mr. CURTIS think of his own wise saying, that "to the merits of every case there are two sides."

Mr. STICKNEY first points out that Mr. CURTIS' certificate is not what is usually known as an opinion, *i. e.*, it is not the statement of a lawyer's view as to the legal rights and remedies of a client. It rather purports to be the result of an impartial examination of all the facts in a case. Indeed, its only value to Mr. FIELD consists in the influence it would exert, if accepted, in this character. Its tone and form, moreover, are calculated to give the same impression of its nature. But in point of fact, Mr. CURTIS' "opinion" is not the result of any such examination. It is the result of an examination of such evidence only as his client submitted. As a guide to public opinion, therefore, it is worthless.

Having exposed the real character of the document which Mr. CURTIS was invited to produce, Mr. STICKNEY examines its criticism of his original charges. Those charges were based on the following well-ascertained principles: That the issue of an injunction or the appointment of a receiver can only be proper when the party seeking such action shows (1) that he has rights in the subject matter, and (2) that those rights are in such danger as to require these extreme remedies; these facts must be shown by affidavits of persons having actual knowledge, and not on information and belief. The procuring of these remedies on any other conditions Mr. STICKNEY holds to be unprofessional. He contends that this is precisely what Mr. FIELD has done.

Mr. CURTIS, in denying this, takes up various cases. In all Mr. FIELD was counsel. There was one where a certain FULLER was appointed receiver. Mr. CURTIS says the "complaint, asking for the appointment, showed what allegations were positively sworn to, and what were sworn to on information and belief." Mr. STICKNEY replies that "it shows more than this; it shows that the only allegations which by possibility could have warranted the granting of a receivership, were sworn to on information and belief, and on nothing else." Mr. CURTIS comes to the conclusion that the appointment of this receiver was perfectly proper. Mr. STICKNEY, in reply, shows that the suit in which the receiver was appointed, has been adjudged by the General Term of the Supreme Court to "have been instituted for fraudulent purposes."

There was another suit brought to suspend the President of the Susquehanna Railroad. Mr. CURTIS thinks it was proper. Mr. STICKNEY shows that the order of suspension was issued on a complaint which did not pretend to prove anything, without hearing the person at whom it was aimed, and without even serving a summons on him.

One more illustration and we are done. With one suit Mr. FIELD was directly connected by his presence when its very shocking intent was carried out. That was the one in which the arrest of Mr. RAMSEY and Mr. SMITH, President and Counselor of the Susquehanna Railroad, was made at the moment of opening a stockholders' meeting, in which their presence was likely to be decisive of the fate of the road. Mr. CURTIS thinks that the "time and place of the arrests were pure accidents." Mr. STICKNEY shows that the arrests, in any case, were an improper remedy in the suit; that the papers in the suit were printed and ready on the 2d of September; that the order of arrest was obtained on the 4th; that its service was delayed until the day of election, the 7th, with Mr. FIELD'S knowledge; that after the arrest was made and Mr. RAMSEY was in confinement, while an attempt was being made in the next room to steal the fruit of his life's labor from him by Mr. FIELD'S clients, Mr. FIELD, "the leader of the New-York Bar, the prince of honorable and courteous practitioners, came to the door of the President's room, and said in his peculiarly gentle and kindly manner, with his thumbs in the arm-holes of his waistcoat, 'how are you now, RAMSEY?'" These things Mr. CURTIS, in his "opinion" regards as the natural antecedents and circumstances to "pure accidents." The Supreme Court thought them the attendants of a suit brought with a bad purpose. The opinion of the public seems to follow that of the Court.

A Sioux Hero.

The American savage, it is to be feared, has wofully degenerated from the attractive ideal of aboriginal romance. If Uncas were suddenly brought back from the happy hunting grounds to the wigwams of his people on the Plains, the condition of things would scarcely edify or please him. He would find the noble red man rather dirty and degraded, much given to fire-water and petty pilfering, and altogether an adept in various vices that would move his deepest scorn. Perhaps Uncas himself, indeed, was very little better before he fell into the hands of the novelist. Yet every now and then, some descendant of this doomed and outcast race gives us a flash of such real nobleness of spirit as makes COOPER'S myths seem almost possible. The death of the Santee-Sioux Chief, STANDING BUFFALO, as described by the Indian Agent at Milk River, smacks of antique heroism. He had made a treaty with the pale-faces that he would not go to war. A band of the Yancton Sioux, on the war path against the Assiniboines, beseught the aid of his prowess. They begged him to be their leader, but STANDING BUFFALO felt bound by his pledges and refused. Then they reviled him and flung at him the cruelest taunt that can be given a savage. They called him a coward, and he yielded. He consented to join them in order to wipe out the insult, but avowed his intention to do it by his death. So having called the head men of his tribe together he gave them wise counsel to keep at peace with the pale faces, and then, like the Roman Consul, went forth to die for a principle. Meeting a much larger body of the rival tribe, he plunged at once into their midst singing his death song, and not deigning to fire a shot himself, fell almost instantly riddled with bullets.

There is something very touching in such devotion, whether it be exhibited by a savage or civilized hero. Abstractly speaking, of course, STANDING BUFFALO did a rash and foolish thing in yielding his better judgment to a meaningless insult. But, according to his wide standard of right and wrong, he showed a degree of magnanimity and unselfishness which few white men, so placed, would have equalled. Uncas, himself, we may be sure, will not disdain to welcome him to the happy hunter's ground, where Sioux and Assiniboine hunt together in peace, and the meddling pale-face can never intrude. Let us hope that the worthy chieftain's countrymen will emulate his fidelity, without his suicidal courage.

A people capable of such individual acts of highmindedness cannot be wholly irredeemable. And, although we may not at once persuade them to turn their scalping-knives into pruning-hooks, and their tomahawks into ploughshares, judicious treatment may at least avert those weapons from ourselves.

The Democrats and the Laboring Men.

The Democratic Party makes great claims to the confidence of the laboring men. It professes to be specially careful of their interests. How do the acts of the party agree with its professions? What it has actually done is to pass a law in this State making eight hours' work a day's work when performed in the employ of the State. That is all. But even this law is in portions of the State a dead letter. We do not characterize it as wise or unwise, but we say, that after having been passed by a Democratic Legislature, it is not enforced by Democratic officials. The records of Gov. HOFFMAN'S office will show this to be the fact. Let us see, on the other hand, what the Democratic Party has had a chance to do and has not done for the laboring men.

It might have aided in the reduction of national taxation. That taxation certainly falls heavily on laboring men. It is the unavoidable burden laid upon them by a Democratic rebellion. The Democratic Party has refused to lighten it. A year ago, in a Republican Congress, a bill was agreed upon reducing the Internal Revenue taxes by fifty-seven millions, and the Customs duties by twenty-six millions, a reduction in all of eighty-three millions ($83,000,000.) All the Democrats in the Senate, and all but five of the Democrats in the House, voted against this bill. Of those five, two were from Kentucky, and one from each of the States of California, Connecticut and Arkansas, a fact which shows that the Democrats who favor reduced taxation are not only few but very far between. Again, in our tariff, as it stood in July, 1870, there were certain taxes that have weighed particularly heavily on laboring men. Chief among them were the tax on iron and the tax on coal. These taxes in their effect on industries which give employment to working men, in their effect on the cost of tools working men are obliged to use, and on the cost of shelter and fuel with which they are obliged to supply themselves were simply oppressive. Moreover, they rested solely on the selfish demand of monopolies, and the work which had up to that time sustained them in Congress was almost exclusively done in the lobbies.

Now, it is scarcely two months since the Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania met and expressed its view of the policy to be adopted toward these two taxes. Speaking for a State where laboring men have, within a year, been driven to the most extreme measures to sustain their interests, this Convention said: "We herewith request our representatives in Congress, when the tariff shall be the subject of readjustment, to see that the immense products of the State and its industries are properly cared for." The "immense products" of Pennsylvania are iron and coal. "Properly cared for" means what Pennsylvania Democrats have always voted for in Congress, in season and out of season, the imposition of a tax on all the iron and coal used in the land for the benefit of the iron and coal companies of Pennsylvania. It is pretty well ascertained that these taxes, which feed the great monopolies of the State, do not benefit the working men employed in the production, but that every advantage obtained by the latter has been obtained by compulsion. It is perfectly certain that the taxes hamper and injure every working man in the country, including those of Pennsylvania. Yet the Democratic Party of that State boldly asks for the continuance of the bounties already enjoyed by these "immense products" and more immense monopolies.

If we turn our attention nearer home, the record of the Democratic Party is even worse, and is as bad as bad can be. Its plundering of the public in this City is a greater outrage upon the laboring men than upon any other class; first, because they are that portion of consumers who can least readily shift the burden of taxation on others; second, because when they do thus shift it by raising their wages, this rise, in proportion as it is universal, increases the cost to them of many of the necessaries of life; and lastly, because, by the wretched system of taxation employed in this State, the burden of taxation falls on and increases rents, which consume a far greater proportion of the income of a laboring man than of that of any other member of the community. Therefore, when Tammany, under the guise of giving employment to a few hundred laborers, in the furnishing and repairing of the Court-house, steals between five and six millions of dollars, it steals far more of it from the laboring men generally of the City than from those who can better afford to lose it. It is the laboring man who pays most heavily for the stabling and cosey waiting-rooms, the horses and houses and diamonds of Mr. TWEED and his associates in public plundering.

Moreover, the system by which taxation falls thus chiefly on real estate, and so on the laboring men's rents, and, by which personal wealth so largely escapes, is one for which the Democracy is responsible. Its wastefulness and injustice were fully shown, last Winter, to a Democratic Legislature by the able report of the Tax Commission, of which Mr. DAVID A. WELLS was Chairman. The report also pointed out a means of remedying the evil. It was treated with silent indifference. A few thousand copies were ordered printed, and it was then buried in the pigeon holes of some Committee. It "had no money in it," and it was not heard from again in a Legislature which gave five millions of dollars to Mr. TWEED to spend as he chose, under pretense of increasing the water supply, and authorised the Tammany officials to indefinitely increase the City and County debt.

Closed Churches.

Much has been written of late, pro and con on the subject of clergymen's holidays. There seems to be no good reason why a minister should not have a vacation as well as the worker engaged in a less sacred and possibly less laborious vocation. Rest and refreshment are absolutely necessary for all, and no doubt, after a month spent in the woods or among the hills, or listening to the solemn teaching of the sea, a clergyman returns to his charge with clearer notions of his duties and responsibilities, and a more vigorous zeal to fulfill them. Says LOWELL:

"Only to bask and ripen w sometimes
The scholar's wiser business;"

and the truth is truest of him whose studies are confined to the spiritual order and are exhausting [illegible] Ministers' [illegible] not only [illegible] proper but [illegible]

It may, [illegible] tionable [illegible] should take a vacation with his [illegible] Piety does not invariably go to the country for the Summer, and He for whose worship churches are provided, demands that homage at all times alike. To the truly devout spirit a church with closed doors on the Lord's Day is as disheartening a spectacle in Summer as it would be in Winter. Now why cannot the interests of religion be made consistent with the health of the pastor? It has been justly said that most clergymen are apt to fall into grooves in their methods of religious exposition, and that congregations would be benefited by an occasional change of preaching. But to secure this salutary variety, few people care to leave the churches where they have sittings, and to which they come with much the same sort of attachment they feel for their homes. If a more comprehensive system of pulpit exchanges could be contrived, whereby country ministers during the Summer months could fill city charges, and city ones, a most estimable and hard-worked portion of the community would obtain needed recreation and invigorating change of scene, without detriment to the interests of religion. By a well-organized plan of relief, in short, every denomination could give rest to its clergymen without the necessity of closing a single church.

The New-York and Brooklyn Court-Houses.

To aid our readers in fully comprehending how much money has been stolen under the pretense of building, "fitting up," and furnishing our "new Court-house," we propose to show what a similar building, honestly built and well kept up, actually cost. Such a building is found in the Brooklyn Court-house. That structure was erected between the Fall of 1861 and the Fall of 1865, when materials and labor were at the highest. It covers within one-sixth as much area as the New-York Court-House. It is built of marble, iron and brick, and is fire-proof. It is furnished on the whole quite as well and in some respects better. It has as many rooms with carpeting upon the floors; there is a larger part of each room carpeted; and the carpet matting and oil-cloth are very much better and in better condition. It has been finished six years.

The total original cost of the Brooklyn Court-house was $551,793 26. Its cost up to the present time is $745,601 44. For the New-York Court-house there was appropriated previous to Jan. 1, 1868, $8,700,000. We have proven, by extracts from the Comptroller's books, that since that period there has been paid to GARVEY, INGERSOLL & Co., KEYSER & Co., and J. W. SMITH, for work claimed to have been done on the Court-house, $2,997,893 24. The Court-house has, therefore, cost up to the present time, at least $10,697,893 24. More than enough has thus been spent for the New-York Court-house to have built, furnished, and kept in repair for six years fourteen such Court-houses as that of Brooklyn.

Some of the items of expenditure on the two buildings are interesting. For instance: The carpenter work and furnishing in the Brooklyn Court-house has cost up to Jan. 1, 1871, $113,059 71. In the New-York Court-house, a part of the same kind of work cost, in the last three years, $2,793,024 92, or more than twenty-four times as much as in Brooklyn.

The plumbing and gas-fitting for the Brooklyn Court-house foots up $37,339 05. A part of the same work for three years in the New-York Court-house amounts to $749,224 61, or twenty-seven times as much as in Brooklyn. The carpets for the Brooklyn Court-house have cost $30,211 60. A portion of the money spent for carpets in three years in the New-York Court-house is proven to be $505,731 32, or twenty-eight times as much as in Brooklyn. These statements were found on the accounts kept by the officials in the two Counties. In Brooklyn the accounts are open to the inspection of any citizen; in New-York they were got in defiance of the efforts of the authorities to conceal them. We ask every honest Democrat, remembering that in each case the officials are Democratic, to draw his own conclusions.

ON THE PLAINS.

The Yale Scientific Party—Start for the Mountains—Interesting Gossip About Fort Wallace.

From Our Own Correspondent.

FORT WALLACE, KANSAS, Thursday, July 27, 1871.

We are here. "We" consist of eleven graduates of Yale, who propose to spend the next four or five months in hunting for fossils among the plains and mountains of the great West, under the leadership of Prof. MARSH, of the Sheffield Scientific School. Last year Prof. MARSH led an exploring expedition across the country, and greatly enriched the cabinet at New-Haven. This year promises a rich harvest. With a day's rest, after 1,600 miles of steady travel by rail, we start to-morrow on horse, or, more properly speaking, on pack-back, for a four weeks' ride along the Smoky Hill route. The search after fossil vertebrates is to be diversified by search after live vertebrates, forsooth! The droves of buffalo and antelope which we saw from our car windows as we swept across the prairies. There is just enough of danger from Indians and rattlesnake to give sufficient spice to the journey, although our escort of troops is an all-sufficient protection from the former, and our well-filled medicine chest and Gatling practically guarantee our exemption from harm from the latter.

All day long we have been busy in arranging to our trunks articles which the denizen of the plains knows as "store clothes" and "boiled shirts," and in arraying ourselves in true hunting costume—broad hats, embellished with holes; heavy blue shirts, the deep pockets of which hide compasses, whistle, pit-coal, knife, &c.; heavy pants, with seat and knees covered with leathers; and leggings and shoes or boots. Our saddles support saddle-bags and haversacks, our cartridges are slung across our backs, and a broad belt holds hatchet, knife and revolver. Eleven men, thus armed, with our escort of ten more, make up a party which a horde of Indians would scarcely dare to attack. Then, again, the greater number of them are in the north, hunting the buffalo. The only traces of the red man which we saw on the journey out were the stone effigies which they make on conspicuous points in the landscape, raising you count of signs of their presence, too little and unobtrusive at each station, with the exception of four or five men, and the force which is along the railroad at a distance of about two miles apart, and which seldom rarely venture to differ. [illegible] make a hurried forayand carry [illegible]

[illegible] Indian signs; it seems as the trading stores where whites assume the interior would offer a temptation to the savage mind, which the presence of the garrison, and the influence of Sheridan in command, would combine to render impracticable. But a short look sends the cover of these hostilities which threatened every point of approach and rendered attack an improbability, as no circumstances body of Indians could approach the place without having their advance perceived and notice sent to the different posts near by. The garrison consists of large and level and equally hard, for the horses from baked, everything here, heated around 80 a temperature which ranges from 100° to 120° in the shade, could scarcely feel be hard. To be sure, the nights are delightfully cool. Yesterday the mercury stood at 120°, today it is 100°. Last night we slept on the floor of the barracks with three blankets and two blankets for covering. The barracks here are clean and gay; the officers' quarters are not palatial, but they are sufficiently comfortable. The sutler's store-room, hospital, &c., are substantial stone buildings. In the last is the apothecary's shop, where excellent soda-water is sold to the thirsty inhabitants, or rather to that portion of the inhabitants who prefer the sutler's store, with tutti-frutti table and cooling cocktails, to those which cost officers and civilians fifteen cents, but which are dispensed for privates at the modest price of twenty-five cents. This peculiarity tends to have a beneficial effect in checking intemperance. Fort Wallace is garrisoned by three companies nominally, really by considerably less than one. The necessity of sending an escorted line of railroad, and the numerous depredations, keep the company ride very often. Desertion is said to be a growing evil. The men weary of the monotonous life, and the result is that the day after pay day almost invariably sees the ranks thinner than before. The recent action of the Government in lowering the rate of pay twenty-4 per month has had a powerful influence in this direction. A few days ago sixty men departed from Fort Hays in a body, and only twelve were recaptured. Every Indian tribe has more or less of them domiciled among it, and they are said to be first in everything that is barbarous and cruel. But the Yale Scientific Expedition is hunting fossils away at some unhappy doves which have been found. The slaughter as yet is not enormous, and there is a call for rate-increments. Such an opportunity for practice cannot be neglected, and my letter must close. About the middle of August we hope to return here laden with fossils, and then we depart for Washington and Oregon. Until the middle of August we shall be out of from all communication with the outside world. MERR.

The Battle of Fredericksburg—Letter from Gen. Robert E. Lee.

Alluding to the battle of Fredericksburg, a correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch writes: "By the way, we have been in the enjoyment of the heretofore Lee Memorial Volume a very characteristic letter from Gen. R. E. Lee to a distinguished Federal General in answer to a letter of inquiry concerning the battle. He offer to furnish certain opinions which he held concerning this great conflict, but without their name, if it were proper to give it, would be recognized as one of the most distinguished Federal Generals that the war produced. Gen. LEE, in his letter, which has never been published, the old chieftain says: 'The, he has no reason to believe that Gen. MCCLELLAN neglected to do anything in his power to gain success; that he presumed that Gen. BURNSIDE had good reasons for crossing the river and advancing upon Fredericksburg; that so far as he could judge the earlier arrival of the Federal pontoons would not have altered the result, as it would only have caused an earlier concentration of the Confederate forces at Fredericksburg, and that as for the plan urged by this distinguished officer that the battle fix the effect that the Federal Army should be moved back to Acquia Creek and was on board of transports, that Richmond should be threatened from Gordonsville, and that as soon as the Confederate forces had fallen back to meet that movement Burnside's Army should cross the Rappahannock and take back the heights of Fredericksburg, Gen. LEE said that it was impossible now to determine definitely what would have been the result of that movement, but that he did not think that the Confederate Army would have fallen back on Richmond until the necessity was fully developed. He closes his letter by quietly saying: 'It is so easy to form opinions in the light of subsequent events which we could not have previously formed for lack of sufficient information. Now that it is difficult to say how much weight should be attached to opinions thus formed.'"

Statistics of the Week.

Nineteen hundred and forty-one persons were arrested by the Police last week.

Dr. ROSSEAU, Register of Records, reports as the vital statistics of the week, ending at noon yesterday, of still-births, 20; births, 132; marriages, 2; and 224 deaths. Although this shows an increase of 47 deaths over the previous week, there was in fact a decrease in mortality from natural causes, as the victims of the explosion more than account for the increase.

Fire-Marshal MCGRANON reports twenty fires during the week, with an estimated loss of $6,350, and an insurance of $32,350. Of these disasters six were caused by defective flues, five by carelessness, two by kerosene, and the others were accidental.

EUROPEAN MATTERS.

Interesting Extracts from Our English and Continental Files.

The steam-ship *Hermann*, which left Bremen on July 22 and Southampton on July 24, reached this port yesterday. Her advices are fresher by two days than were those of the *Parthia* on Thursday.

EDUCATION IN IRELAND.

Religious Equality the Needed Principle—Mr. Gladstone's Views.

A deputation of about fifty Irish gentlemen, a large proportion of whom were members of Parliament, waited upon the Prime Minister in Downing-street, on July 24, to urge upon him their views upon the subject of education. Sir DUTHEE COMBIDAN, Bart., introduced the deputation.

THE PREMIER.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin said there was a general impression in Ireland at the end of last session that before this year had passed the Government would give them a system of education founded upon principles of perfect religious equality. This impression arose from the right honorable gentleman's own declaration when he became Premier, that the Government had taken office for a variety of purposes, the chief of which were to find a solution of the Irish Church question, the Irish Land Laws question, and Irish Education question, the last especially including the subject of higher education in Ireland. A general feeling existed that if this were not accomplished last year it would be a wrong to their children. The deputation therefore asked Her Majesty's Government to propose a measure at the beginning of next session which would meet the acknowledged requirements. In asking this the deputation were only asking for a further development of those great liberal principles to which the right honorable gentleman was no doubt committed. The memorial which he had to present on behalf of the Corporation of Dublin urged that civil and religious liberty in Ireland would remain incomplete as long as perfect religious equality was not enjoyed. The Catholic people of Ireland were entitled, from their numbers, wealth and influence to be placed in a position of educational equality with their Episcopalian fellow-countrymen, and measures should be taken (in the opinion of the memorialists) to secure to them such a system as might accord with their religious principles, all facilities for advancement and liberal education, equal in all respects to those enjoyed by other denominations. It was a grievance to Irish Catholics to be excluded from university education because of their religious opinions, and the memorialists concurred the Government to give the members of the Catholic Church in Ireland the educational equality of which they felt the need.

THE PREMIER'S VIEWS.

Mr. GLADSTONE, in reply, said: Allow me to premise the few words I have to say by stating that I and Her Majesty very much wished to be present at the interview to be presented by Her Majesty's commands to be in attendance at Osborne. I understand the object of this deputation to be to claim that whatever is done in relation to education in Ireland should be done in accordance with the establishment of principles of religious equality; and likewise to urge that the proceeding in that matter with the much expedition as possible. There is only one word which it is desirable I should say with reference to your Lordship's opening speech, wherein mention was made of some expressions which fell from me as constituting the basis of the proceeding. I wish to draw a distinction between the higher education question in Ireland and primary education, and I was in no way at was the former, and not the latter, that was contemplated, not only by myself, but the whole Liberal Party in general in 1868. It was with reference to higher education I felt that the Roman Catholic community in a great extent, and likewise some other religious communities in Ireland, not so numerous, had a just and decided grievance; and it was on account of that we certainly placed the question of a higher education in Ireland upon the same footing as that of the Church and Land laws of that country. That portion of our mission no doubt remains to be accomplished, and I fully admit that the claims of Ireland, and the claims of those the people of Ireland are entitled to found upon them. I draw this distinction, not for the purpose of intimating the opinion that there are not other matters relating to education in Ireland, whether it be intermediate or primary, which form very proper objects for the attention of the Government; but I mean to be understood that these should be considered upon grounds of general policy rather than of specific grievance. At any rate, historically we are not indicted in the discussion of 1868. We are not indicted in the discussion of 1868. We are not indicted in the discussion of 1868. We

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—AUG. 5.

FIRST BOARD.

$600 U. S. 5-20 C., '64	114	200 Marquett Pf., b. c.	5¾
2,000 Tenn. St. 6s, old	74½	100 Quick. M. Co. b. c.	11½
20,000 Tenn. St. 6s, new	74½	100 do.	11½
5,000 Ga. St. 7s, G. bds.	92½	300 West. U. Tel. b. c.	85¾
3,000 N. Car. 6s, c. bd.	45½	5 Adams Express	82
1,000 do.	45½	200 U. S. Express b. c.	45
41,000 do.	45	100 do.	45½
1,000 S. Car. 6s, c. p., Jan. & July	69½	500 Erie Railway	29½
$9,000 do.	69½	200 Reading R.	114
3,000 Mo. St. 6s	90½	200 C. R. & P. R.	104½
4,000 do.	90½	400 Union Pac. R.	29½
$8,000 N. Car. 6s, S. T.	17½	1100 do., bet. call.	29½
5,000 Ohio St. 7s	108	200 Chi. & N. W. R.	71½
1,000 U. P. R. 1st M.	86	400 do.	71½
$6,000 do.	86½	100 do., bet. call.	71½
4,000 U. Pac. 1st, Dec.	94	100 Chi. & N. W. Pf.	82½
20,000 G. West. 2d M.	46	100 Chi. & R. I. R. b. c.	108½
6,000 C. Pac. R. 1st M.	102½	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf.	81½
1,000 Clev. & Pitts. 5d C.	87	200 Pitts., Ft. W. & C.	93½
1,000 Long Dock Bds.	90½	200 do.	93½
1,000 C. C. & I. C. 7s	90	200 Del., L. & W. R.	103½
8,000 Tol., W. & W. 1st, West. Div.	86½	100 Morris & Essex R.	98
5,000 do.	87	100 do.	98½
47 Mass. Bank Ass.	119	100 Ohio & M. R. Pf.	78
100 N. Y. Canal	112	100 P., F. W. & C. R.	93½
1100 Pac. M. S. S. Co.	47½	100 Col., C. & Ind. C.	20
200 do., bet. call	47½	10 Ninth Nat. Bank	110

SECOND BOARD.

$15,000 Tenn. St. 6s, n. s.	74½	100 Am. Mer. Un. Ex., bet. call	53
8,000 S. Car. 6s, n. s.	69½	200 N. Y. C. & H. R. R.	91½
1,000 do., July & July	67½	400 Reading R.	114
4,000 Mich. S. & N. I. R.	102	400 L. S. & Mich. So., bet. call	103½
$6,000 Un. Pac. 1st M.	87½	100 Ohio & M. R. Pf.	78½
1,000 Ill. Cen. L. G.	84	200 Del., L. & West.	103½
200 West. Un. Tel. b. c.	85½	100 Tol., W. & W. c.	63½
1000 Pacific Mail	47½	100 Ohio & M. c.	41
800 do., bet. call	47½	10 Chic., Bur. & Q.	140
20 Adams Ex.	85½		

SATURDAY, Aug. 5—P. M.

The Bank return of the week shows a large loss of Gold Notes, transferred to the Treasury through the Inspectors in the payment of Customs Duties. The Gold average is down $3,619,286. The Customs of the week are $2,878,461. The Treasury sold $1,000,000 Gold on Thursday, not delivered until Friday, and which would count but one day on the Bank average. The general line of Bank Deposits is down $4,625,577. The Greenbacks are nearly the same as last Monday—$70,987 less. The Loans are off $717,976. The Treasury paid out since Aug. 1 for Gold Interest on the Public Debt $705,161. Money closed 3 to 5 ⅌ cent. on call loan and 4½ to 6 ⅌ cent. on time engagements. From first-class Stock firms the lowest figures are accepted by lenders. Exchange closes 109¾@109¾ on London, and the sales of Gold at 112½ ⅌ cent.

The Stock Exchange is generally firm. The Public Funds are held for very full rates, and the descriptions wanted for Europe are scarce. The Bankers find it more difficult to make up orders for hundreds of thousands than a few months since for million lots, in Coupon 5-20s and 10-40s. The Southern State Bonds and the Pacific Railway Bonds are better than at the close of the previous week. The Railway Share speculation is also higher and the prices of the day, as a rule, sustained the advance of Friday, closing as follows after the late Board, the Stock of the Pacific Mail and of the Western Union Telegraph participating in the general firmness:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—AUG. 5.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	113½	113½
United States 5-20s of 1862	114½	114½
United States 5-20s of 1867	113½	113½
American Gold	112½	112½
Bills on London, 60 days	109½	109½
N. Y. C. & Hudson	98½	98½
F. V. C. & H. Debt Ctfs.	94	94½
Reading	114	114½
Chicago and Rock Island	108½	108½
North-west Common	71½	71½
North-west Preferred	91½	91½
Pacific Mail	47½	48½
St. Paul Preferred	81½	81½
St. Paul Common	61½	61½
Lake Shore	100½	100½
Ohio and Mississippi	45½	44½
Toledo and Wabash	64	63½
Western Telegraph	58½	59
Erie	29½	29½
Union Pacific	29½	30½

UNITED STATES TREASURY,
NEW-YORK, Aug. 5, 1871.

Gold receipts	$499,277 26
Gold payments	881,070 91
Gold balance	81,220,163 85
Currency receipts	192,[illegible]
Currency balance	[illegible]
Customs receipts	2,878,461 [illegible]
Internal Revenue receipts	[illegible]
Total Public Funds of the United States:	[illegible]

The following bids were made for the Public Funds of the United States:

Int. reg., '81	116¾	5-20 coup., '67	[illegible]
6 coup., '81	116¾	5-20 coup., '68	[illegible]
5 coup., '67	114½	10-40 reg.	[illegible]
5 coup., '64	113¾	10-40 coupon	[illegible]
5 coup., '65	114¾	6s currency	[illegible]
5 coup., n. 1, '68	112¾		

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tennessee 6s, old	74	Ohio 6s, 1874	[illegible]
Tenn. 6s, new bonds	74½	Ohio 6s, 1881	[illegible]
N. Car. 6s, old	44½	Ohio 6s, 1886	[illegible]
N. Car. reg. old	34	Ills. Canal bonds, 1879	[illegible]
N. Car. Consol. bonds	60	Ills. Coupon 6s, 1877	[illegible]
N. Car. Deferred bds.	22	Ills. Coupon 6s, 1879	[illegible]
Virginia 6s, old	59	Ills. War Loan 6s	[illegible]
Virginia 6s, new bonds	59	Indiana 5s, War Loan	[illegible]
Virginia 6s, old	45	Indiana 5s	[illegible]
Virginia new 10-40s	59	Michigan 6s, 1873	[illegible]
Virginia 6s, deferred tax	19½	Michigan 6s, 1878	[illegible]
Mo. 6s, Jan. & July	[illegible]	Michigan 6s, 1883	[illegible]
Mo. 6s, April & Oct.	[illegible]	N. Y. Bas. Security L.	[illegible]
Mo. 6s, 1887	115½	N. Y. 6s, C. L., 1872	[illegible]
Mo. 6s, 1888	116½	N. Y. 6s, C. L., 1873	[illegible]
Missouri 6s, long bds.	[illegible]	N. Y. 6s, C. L., 1876	[illegible]
Alabama 8s, old	[illegible]	N. Y. 6s, C. L., 1877	[illegible]
Alabama 8s, new	[illegible]	N. Y. 6s, C. L., 1878	[illegible]
Alabama 5s	[illegible]	N. Y. 6s, C. L., 1879	[illegible]
Alabama 5s, 2d series	[illegible]	N. Y. 6s, C. L., 1880	[illegible]
Alabama 8s, Tenn. guar.	[illegible]	N. Y. 6s, C. L., 1881	[illegible]

And the following for the Railroad Mortgages:

Tol. & Wab. 2d	[illegible]	Tol. & W. 2d	[illegible]
Chic. & Mich. L. S.	[illegible]	Tol. & Wab. 1st	[illegible]
Chic. & Ind. C. 1st	[illegible]	Han. & Nap. 1st	[illegible]
Chic. & Ind. C. 2d	[illegible]	Ill. Cen. 1st, '76	[illegible]
Chic. & Ind. C. 3d	[illegible]	Gal. & Chic. 1st	[illegible]
Chic. & Ind. C. Land	[illegible]	Gal. & Chic. Ext.	[illegible]
Chic. & N. W. S. F.	[illegible]	Chic., R. I. & Pac.	[illegible]
Chic. & N. W. Ex. Bds.	[illegible]	Morris & Essex 1st	[illegible]
Chic. & N. W. 2d	[illegible]	Morris & Essex 2d	[illegible]
Chic. & N. W. Sink. Fd.	[illegible]	Cleve. & Tol. S. F.	[illegible]
C. & N. W. Ex. Bds.	[illegible]	N. J. Cen. New Eds.	[illegible]
Chic. & N. W. 1st	[illegible]	Pitts., F. W. & C. 1st	[illegible]
Han. & St. Jo., Conv.	[illegible]	Pitts., F. W. & C. 2d	[illegible]
Del., L. & W. 1st	[illegible]	Cleve. & P. Con. S. F.	[illegible]
Del., L. & W. 2d	[illegible]		
Tol. & W. 1st, Ext.	[illegible]		

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

New-York	130	Hanover	104½
Manhattan	145	Metropolitan	127
Merchants'	116	People's	145
Mechanics'	135	East River	112½
Union	138	Mechanics'	170
America	148	Nassau	108
City	225	Corn Exchange	124
Tradesmen's	151	Continental	99½
Mechanics' & Traders'	130	St. Nicholas	135
Gallatin & National	121	Marine	145
Merchants' Exch'nge	99	Importers' & Traders'	183
State of New-York	110	Park	158
Mechanics' B'k'g Ass.	117	Manufr's & Merch'nts	101
Ocean	95½	N. Y. Nat'l Exch'ge	100
Mercantile	120	Central National	106½
American Exchange	118	Second National	180
Bank of the Republic	114	Fourth National	114
Bank of N. America	116	Ninth National	115

The exports of specie from this port during the past week have been as follows:

Aug. 1—Steamer Westphalia, Hamburg—	
Foreign Silver	$4,000 00
Aug. 1—Steamer Westphalia, London—	
Foreign Gold	1,500 00
Gold Bars	82,900 00
Silver Bars	3,200 00
Aug. 1—Schr. Rebecca C. Lane, St. Kitts—	
Foreign Silver	500 00
American Gold	9,500 00
Aug. 2—Steamer Colorado, London—	
American Gold	18,000 00
Aug. 2—Steamer Cuba, Liverpool—	
Silver Bars	93,870 42
Aug. 2—Steamer Bremen, Southampton—	
Silver Bullion	2,770 00
Gold Dust	3,000 00
Foreign Silver	25,435 00
Aug. 3—Steamer Bienville, Havana—	
Foreign Gold	20,000 00
Aug. 3—Schr. Pilot's Bride, Humacao—	
American Silver	10,080 00
Aug. 4—Brig Thomas Turrell, Mayaguez—	
American Silver	5,000 00
American Gold	5,000 00
Foreign Gold	14,700 00
Aug. 5—Steamer City of Paris, Liverpool—	
American Gold	10,000 00
Aug. 5—Steamer Donau, Southampton—	
American Gold	37,000 00
Gold Bars	21,000 00
Silver Bars	7,300 00
July 4—Steamer Donau, Bremen—	
Foreign Silver	600 00
July 4—Steamer Batavia, Liverpool—	
Silver Bars	171,743 90
July 4—Schr. H. H. Thompson, Jacmel—	
American Silver	2,000 00
Total for the week	$865,675 32

BANK OF FRANCE—JULY 20.

	France. July 20.	France. July 13.
Capital of Bank	182,800,000	182,800,000
Profits, act 1857	7,281,478	7,367,179
Reserve Bank & Branches	23,105,759	23,105,759
Unused Property	4,000,108	4,000,000
Circulation	1,869,075,505	2,014,302,635
Circulation to order	21,891,707	20,779,093
Treasury Credit	372,015,811	400,356,411
Dealers' Accounts	403,940,678	54,184,977
Dealers at Branches	49,861,052	452,922,378
Dividends unpaid	2,848,274	2,808,293
Discounts	3,446,413	3,446,413
Rediscounts	9,917,242	9,917,242
Reserve for Losses	20,000,000	20,000,000
Sundries	18,820,560	1,323,755
Total	3,180,902,927	3,222,459,230

	France. July 20.	France. July 13.
Gold in Bank	607,435,977	653,184,128
Overdue bills	6,944,648	6,944,648
Commercial discounts	91,069,063	75,804,403
Discounts prolonged	347,223,405	352,365,419
Treasury bonds	198,163,500	1,196,163,500
Discounts at branches	229,257,020	229,350,850
Advances on bullion	16,796,400	17,331,200
Advances at branches	3,988,950	4,240,350
Advances French Securities	85,020,600	84,870,100
Advances at branches	10,731,305	9,886,005
Advances on Railroad Stocks	41,388,700	42,271,900
Advances at branches	22,932,300	24,637,950
Advances to Foncier	5,089,100	5,089,900
Advances at branches	909,200	904,500
State Debt, act 1857	80,000,000	80,000,000
Government Stock Reserve	12,980,750	12,980,750
Government Stock Disposable	71,535,157	71,535,157
Rentes, act 1857	100,000,000	100,000,000
Banking-house	8,722,110	8,722,110
Management expenses	145,120	94,661
Advance to City of Paris	210,000,000	210,000,000
Sundries	435,548	15,415,528
Total	3,180,902,927	3,222,459,230

The week's Imports of foreign merchandise have been to the specie value of $5,539,184.

The Cotton movements of the season Messrs. EASTON & CO. sum up thus:

RECEIVED BY TELEGRAPH FRIDAY EVENING.

	Receipts. Bales.	Stock. Bales.	Exp. to Gt. Br. Bales.	Exp. to Cont. Bales.
New-Orleans	4,055	46,271	4,780	....
Mobile	339	8,405	....	....
Galveston	918	1,857	....	....
Florida	20	....	....	....
Savannah	800	5,450	....	....
Charleston	1,240	3,330	....	....
New-York	2,042	65,000	2,577	....
Boston, Phila. & Balt.	1,280	35,789	305	....
Total this week	10,700	161,102	7,662	....
Previously reported	3,943,994	....	2,304,677	780,844
Total since Sept. 1, 1870	3,954,754	161,102	2,312,339	780,844
Same time last year	2,881,663	106,474	1,493,348	687,222

STOCKS IN THE INTERIOR TOWNS, AUG. 4.

	1871. Bales.	1870. Bales.
Augusta and Hamburg, Ga.	4,087	2,000
Columbus, Ga.	1,785	2,122
Macon, Ga.	1,510	3,475
Selma, Ala.	780	1,760
Montgomery, Ala.	1,960	2,660
Memphis, Tenn.	4,275	5,694
Nashville, Tenn.	433	3,390
Total	14,900	22,071

STATISTICAL POSITION.

	1871. Bales.	1870. Bales.	1869. Bales.
Stock in Liverpool	673,000	565,350	277,000
Afloat from India	359,000	346,000	187,000
Afloat from America	48,000	50,000	20,000
Stock in London	70,612	27,410	42,250
Afloat for London	20,000	45,000	60,000
Stock in Havre	79,040	142,110	85,250
Afloat for Havre	92,840	51,065	115,068
Stock in Bremen	45,941	21,047	10,088
Afloat for Bremen	29,889	462	4,701
Stock in United States ports	161,102	106,474	23,615
Stock in the interior towns	14,900	22,071	1,647
Total	1,575,324	1,430,879	1,207,267
Excess in visible supply, compared with 1870	.....	144,045	.....
Excess compared with 1869	.....	.....	367,767
Stock of Cotton held by Manchester spinners at the mills	150,000	45,000	130,000
Price of Middling Orleans in Liverpool	8¼d.	8¼d.	11 1-16d.
Price of Middling Orleans in New-York	20¼c.	20¼c.	22½c.
Price of Gold	112¼	112¼	135¾

The *Mark Lane Express* of July 24, says:

"After long waiting, a week of the finest Summer weather has been experienced. Hay-makers who were late have cut and carried in fine condition, and the discolored heaps about in the meadows have at last got stacked in tolerable order; but we hear that some of the colored gatherings have been too hastily put together and become hot. There will, this year, be accordingly some very different samples, but with a greater bulk than had been expected. As to the Corn crops they have just had the weather needed, and a marvelous change in their favor has been wrought, much of the wheat having had this fine week to perfect the blooming and fertilisation. Red qualities, therefore, and some of the Spring-sown are likely to show the best samples. The rain just stopped in time, for while the growth of the haulm was rampant there were but poor expectations for the yield. Of [illegible] and this is of the shaft [illegible] our own growth of Wheat nearly [illegible] the weekly deliveries continue [illegible] being 9,000 quarters more [illegible] week. The weather, too, has done wonders in [illegible] the forward [illegible] Barley and Oats [illegible] Hops [illegible] Turnips [illegible] Mangel [illegible] Potatoes [illegible] Beans [illegible] Peas [illegible] Clover [illegible] Sainfoin [illegible] Rye-grass [illegible] Meadows [illegible] Pastures

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.

Will open on MONDAY, Aug. 7, several cases of BLACK AND WHITE AND COLORED STRIPED PERCALES.

As in years past, the Embroidery department will show FRENCH CALICOES, CHEMISES AND CAMBRICS, very cheap.

STANDARD AMERICAN PRINTS in great variety.

Further reductions in SUMMER DRESS GOODS of every description, to close the season.

FRENCH PRINTED ORGANDIES AND GRENADINES, at greatly reduced prices.

PLAIN AND FANCY SUMMER SILKS, at less than cost.

An unbleached stock of BLACK SILKS in all grades.

LLAMA LACE SHAWLS AND SACKS, in new styles, at less than first cost.

STAPLE COOL SHAWLS, for the country and seaside.

A fine assortment of CHALLIE AND WHITE BAREGE SHAWLS, from HAWLS, LINEN SERGES AND CHILDREN'S GRASS CLOTHS, in all colors, we are adding out at prices very much reduced.

Customers who brought visiting the City are respectfully invited to examine our stock.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.

Will offer on MONDAY, Aug. 7, in their Ladies' and Children's Furnishing Department:

Ladies' FRENCH ORGANDIE WALKING SUITS, $6, reduced from $7 50.
Ladies' FRENCH ORGANDIE WALKING SUITS, $8, reduced from $12.
Ladies' LINEN WALKING SUITS, $7, reduced from $10.
Ladies' WHITE LAWN SUITS, $5 and $6.
Ladies' SWISS SUITS, $15.
Ladies' SWISS TUNICS, $14 to $20.
Ladies' CAMBRIC CHEMISES, tucked yokes, $1.
Ladies' COTTON CHEMISES, tucked yokes, 75c.
Ladies' COTTON SKIRTS, $1.
Ladies' DRESSING SACKS, $4 50, $1.
Children's LINEN and PIQUE DRESSES, from $5 to $8.
And the balance of our Summer stock of MADE GARMENTS, at greatly reduced prices.

LAST WEEK
OF THE GREAT
CLEARING OUT SALE
OF
DRY GOODS,
WILL BE OFFERED
ON MONDAY, AUG. 7,
BALANCE OF THE STOCK OF
THOS. TWEED & CO.,
NOS. 93 BROADWAY.
CLOSING OUT WITHOUT RESERVE,
ENTIRE BALANCE OF STOCK
AT STILL FURTHER REDUCTION,
CONSISTING OF
BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,

DRESS GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
MOURNING GOODS IN ALL VARIETIES,
WHITE GOODS,
LINENS,
HOSIERY,
UNDERWEAR
AND LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS
AT GREAT SACRIFICE.
IRON FRAME BLACK GRENADINES
AT HALF PRICE
ON CENTRE TABLES
WILL BE EXHIBITED
REMNANTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
AT HALF PRICE.
THOS. TWEED & CO.,
NO. 93 BROADWAY,
BETWEEN 9TH AND 10TH STS.

MRS. A. BURDETTE SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR,
No. 341 FIFTH-AVE., 2d-st.
SUMMER STYLES NOW COMPLETE.
CLOTH MODELS WITH EACH PATTERN.
PATTERNS FITTED TO THE FORM WAS PERFECT PERFECT.
NOVEL ILLUSTRATED FALL STYLES WILL BE OUT SOON.
"WHAT AND HOW TO WEAR" MADE KNOWN; GIVES CORRECT INFORMATION THREE MONTHS IN ADVANCE OF THE BEST PERIODICAL.
MAILED EVERYWHERE FOR STAMP AND ADDRESS.

HAIR! HAIR!
SHAW PATENT HAIR.
Can be combed and brushed. Switches, Chatelaines, &c.
HUMAN HAIR.
Cheapest in the country. Switches, thirty inches, $1 50, upward. Chatelaines, $8; Curls, $1; Ladies' own combings dressed for 50c. Depot No. 48 Bowery, near Canal.

GOVERNMENT PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.—Government horses, drays, carts, harness, saddles, &c. Send for circular. BERRIE & CO., No. 139 Chambers-st., New-York, No. 71 North 24-st., Philadelphia, Penn.

DIVIDENDS.

TREASURER'S OFFICE
ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD CO.,
ST. JOSEPH, MO., July 24, 1871.
THE COUPONS AND INTEREST ON the Bond Mortgage Eight per cent. Gold Bonds of the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company, both Eastern and Western Divisions, due Aug. 1, 1871, at New-York, will be paid at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in the City of New-York, free of tax.
THOMAS E. TOOTLE, Treasurer.

JAMES M. HOGGINS, JOHN B. HAMMOND, Cashier.
NATIONAL BANK OF THE METROPOLIS,
NEW-YORK, July 31, 1871.
THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS of this Bank have declared a DIVIDEND of Five per Cent. on the Capital Stock, payable on and after the 10th of August next.
The Transfer Books will be closed from the 1st to the 10th prox.
A. FARNSWORTH, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE CITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 111 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, July 25, 1871.
A DIVIDEND OF FIVE DOLLARS per share, free of tax, was this day declared, payable on and after MONDAY, 7th instant. Transfer books closed till that date.
DAVID J. SLAUGHTER, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE METROPOLITAN FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
NO. 135 BROADWAY, CORNER OF PINE-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 12, 1871.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS COMPANY have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., out of the net earnings, payable on demand.
W. H. BRIDGMAN, Sec'y.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC,
NEW-YORK, Aug. 1, 1871.
A DIVIDEND OF FIVE (5) PER CENT. out of profits, has this day been declared payable on THURSDAY, 10th inst., and will be paid on the Stock Books on demand.
H. W. FORD, Cashier.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

A BEAUTIFUL SUBURBAN HOUSE and grounds, adjoining Long Branch station of New-York Central railroad, and accessible by one fifty trains daily, or a pleasant drive of an hour in the morning and evening; delightfully secluded; about 7 acres; high ground; extensive lawn, fruit and shade trees, lawn, garden, fine shrubbery, grapery, greenhouse and cistern; house contains 12 rooms, bath, gas, furnace, &c. Price, $12,000. Apply to JAS. R. HAY, 68 Broadway.

OGDENSBURGH, N. Y., COUNTRY HOUSES, with gardens and grounds, for sale, or exchange for City property. Inquire of BLACKWELL & SMITH, 36 Broadway, 1 to 3; or Osmond, corner of Pine and Cedar-sts.

STORES, &c., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING,
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

SHIPPING.

NEW-YORK, CORK AND LIVERPOOL.
NOW AND FULL SWIFT SAILING CLIPPERS
THE SIX LARGEST SHIPS IN THE WORLD.
1,000 tons burden. Have never made a voyage.
Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, sailing of Cork next each day.
ATLANTIC.....Sept. 9, 12 M.
BALTIMORE.....Oct. 7, 8 A. M.
From the White Star Dock, Foot of Twenty-first-st., Passage from Cork, $60 and $70, according to location.
SAFETY, SPEED AND COMFORT.
Saloons, staterooms, smoking-room and bathrooms in midship section, where least motion is felt. Surgeon and stewardess on board. No steerage.
RATES—Saloon, $80 gold. Steerage, $30 currency. Those wishing to send for friends from the Old Country can buy tickets here at Steerage, prepaid certificates, $35 currency.
Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, France, Germany, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, Japan.
Exchange bought at highest rates.
Drafts from $1 upward.
For inspection of plans and other information, apply at the Company's office, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.
J. H. SPARKS, Agent.

ANCHOR LINE.
Steamers sail every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, to and from
NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW,
Calling at LONDONDERRY to land Mails and Passengers.
Passengers booked and forwarded to and from all railway stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark and America at safest, cheapest, comfortably and cheaply as by any other route or line.
"ALPHA" STEAMS "EXTRA" STEAMER.
Cambria.....Sat. Aug. 5 | Europa.....Wed. Aug. 9
Anglia.....Sat. Aug. 12 | Assyria.....Wed. Aug. 16
Australia.....Sat. Aug. 19 | Algeria.....Wed. Aug. 23
Britannia.....Sat. Aug. 26 | Iowa.....Wed. Aug. 30
And every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY thereafter from Pier 20 North River, New-York, at noon.
Rates of passage, payable in currency, to Liverpool, Glasgow or Derry.
First cabin, $80 and $75, according to location.
Cabin excursion tickets good for twelve months, at reduced rates, $130.
Intermediate, $35; steerage, $28.
Certificates at lowest rates, can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friends.
Drafts payable on presentation.
Apply at the Company's offices to
HENDERSON BROTHERS, No. 7 Bowling-green.

CUNARD LINE.
THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL,
CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.
Cuba, Wednesday, Aug. 9, 4 A.M.
Parthia, Wednesday, Aug. 9, at noon.
Scotia, Wednesday, Aug. 16, at noon.
China, Saturday, Aug. 26, at noon.
Russia, Wednesday, Aug. 30, at noon.
Batavia, Wednesday, Sept. 6, at noon.
SAILING OF PARAGONS.
By Wednesdays, according to carrying Steerage.
For Boston and Southern, by steamer Wednesday, Aug. 9.
First cabin.....$80 gold. Steerage.....$30 currency.
Second cabin.....$50 gold. Second cabin.....$35 gold.
Return tickets, cabin.....$140 and $125 gold.
Second cabin.....$75 gold.
Passengers carrying Steerage Passage must pay
First cabin.....$80 gold. Steerage.....$30 currency.
Return tickets.....$125 gold.
Tickets to Paris, $15 gold, additional.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown and Mediterranean at lowest rates.
Through Bills of Lading given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp and other ports on the Continent, and for Mediterranean ports.
For freight or passage apply at the Company's Office, No. 4 Bowling-green.
For steerage passage at No. 114 Broadway, Trinity Building.
CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.
THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.
The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:
VILLE DE PARIS.....Saturday, Aug. 12
LORRAINE.....DAUMAS.....Saturday, Aug. 26
LAFAYETTE.....ROUSSAN.....Saturday, Sept. 9
ST. LAURENT.....LEMAIRE.....Saturday, Sept. 23
PRICES OF PASSAGE IN GOLD (including wine)
TO BREST OR HAVRE.
First Cabin.....$80 | Second Cabin.....$75
Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
Through tickets to Mediterranean ports.
American travelers going to or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid both detention by British railway and the expense of a night in London or Channel; besides saving time, trouble and expense.
GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent,
No. 55 Broadway.

INMAN LINE FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:
CITY OF PARIS.....Saturday, Aug. 5, 9 A. M.
CITY OF BALTIMORE.....Thursday, Aug. 10, 1 P. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS.....Saturday, Aug. 12, 7 P. M.
CITY OF LIMERICK.....Thursday, Aug. 17, 4 P. M.
And each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier 45 North River.
RATES OF PASSAGE.
Payable in Gold. Payable in Currency.
First cabin.....$75 | Steerage.....$30
To Paris.....$85 | To Paris.....$35
Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Sweden, Norway and Denmark, at reduced rates.
Passengers booked to Glasgow at lowest rates.
Drafts issued payable in Great Britain and Ireland, at lowest rates.
For further information, apply at the Company's Office.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

FOR LIVERPOOL.
(VIA QUEENSTOWN,)
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.
THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-power new screw steam-ships from PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY,
as follows:
WISCONSIN, Capt. WILLIAMS.....Aug. 9, at 12 M.
NEVADA, Capt. .....Aug. 16, at 3 P. M.
WYOMING, Capt. WHITNEY.....Aug. 23, at 11 A. M.
MINNESOTA, Capt. T. W. FREEMAN.....Sept. 30.
IDAHO, Capt. .....Sept. 6.
COLORADO, Capt. T. F. FREEMAN.....Sept. 13.
Cabin passage, $80 gold.
Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 Broadway,) $30, currency.
For freight or cabin passage apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Wall-st.

NATIONAL LINE.
STEAM TO LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN,
From Pier No. 4 North River.
FRANCE, THURSDAY, Aug. 17, at 8 P. M.
FOR LONDON DIRECT.
HELVETIA, Saturday, Aug. 26, at 11 A. M.
Passage to Liverpool, Queenstown, or London direct: Cabin, $75 and $80, according to accommodation; steerage, $28 currency.
Inland steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, London, Londonderry and Glasgow, $35 currency.
For further particulars apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway.
R. W. J. KURTZ, Manager.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S LINE TO
CALIFORNIA, JAPAN AND CHINA,
VIA PANAMA.
CARRYING MAILS, PASSENGERS AND KINGSTON, JAMAICA, SANTA MARTHA AND GREYTOWN, AND PACIFIC COAST OF MEXICO, CENTRAL AMERICA, PERU AND CHILI.
Steamers leave 14th and 29th each month, except when these dates fall on Sunday, then the day previous.
Aug. 17—Steamer HENRY CHAUNCEY, Capt. A. G. GRAY, will leave Pier No. 42 North River, at 12 o'clock, noon, for Aspinwall via Kingston, connecting at Panama with steamer CONSTITUTION, Capt. .....for Acapulco, Mazatlan, Manzanillo and Mazatlan, and also connecting for all Central American and South Pacific ports. Freight for last named ports received until 4 P. M. of Aug. 16.
Aug. 25—PACIFIC, Capt. .....will leave San Francisco, Sept. 1, for Japan and China. For rates of passage, freight and all further information, apply at Company's office on the pier, foot of Canal-st.
C. E. TAINT, Agent.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMSHIPS calling on the 2d of every month.
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. KELLEHAUGH, Aug. 2.
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. G. S. BLOUNT.....Sept. 2.
MERIDIANA, Capt. Wm. .....Oct. 2.
Cabin passage, $100 gold. Steerage, $35 currency, including all the comforts, viz: Bedding, Lamps, Tea and Coffee, Knives and Forks, Plates and Dishes, Tin Pots, Pans and Kettles. For passage or freight or passage, apply at
WM. H. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

U. S. MAIL TO HAVANA.
ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
Sailing regularly every THURSDAY, at 3 o'clock P. M., from Pier No. 4, North River.
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. T. ADAMS, (New Line) Aug. 10
COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICK.....Aug. 17
MISSOURI, Capt. E. S. HOWLAND.....Aug. 24
For freight or passage apply at office, No. 2 Bowling-green.
C. H. MALLORY, President.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.
CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.
Atlantic Mail Steamship Company's steamer MORRO CASTLE will sail from Pier No. 4 North River, on THURSDAY, Aug. 10, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely.
For freight or passage apply to
A. W. DILMOCK, President,
No. 2 Bowling-green.

SAN DOMINGO LINE.
For Puerto Plata, Samana and Santo Domingo City. The United States mail steamship TYBEE, Capt. DELANO, will leave Pier No. 4 North River, on WEDNESDAY, Aug. 9, at 3 P. M.
For freight or passage apply to
SPOFFORD BROTHERS & CO.,
No. 20 Broadway.

HAVANA, PROGRESO AND VERA CRUZ.—CITY OF MERIDA Steamship Line, leaving Pier 17 E. River, at 3 P. M., direct to Havana.
CITY OF MERIDA, Dejarte.....Wednesday, Aug. 16
CITY OF MEXICO, Timmerman.....Tuesday, Sept. 5
For freight or passage apply to
P. ALEXANDER & SONS, No. 12 Broadway.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.
Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should never leave Paris without one. Their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage, in securing the best accommodation, in procuring the traveler from impositions, and an infinity of annoyances, so much they are esteemed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying at the COURIER BUREAU, HOOLEY, No. 3 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 21 Dana-st., corner Broadway.

FINANCIAL.

FIRST MORTGAGE
GOLD BONDS,
OF
TWO RAILROAD COMPANIES
COMBINED, HAVING A PAID-UP CAPITAL OF
EIGHT MILLIONS,
WITH 250 MILES OF ROAD IN OPERATION
CONNECTING
New-York City with the Great Lakes
BY THE
MOST DIRECT ROUTE POSSIBLE.

THE BONDS SECURED BY A FIRST MORTGAGE ON THE FIRST FORTY MILES WEST FROM NEW-YORK CITY AT THE RATE OF $20,000 PER MILE.
$20,000 PER MILE ALREADY EXPENDED ON THAT PORTION OF THE ROAD.
A MAP AND CIRCULAR RELATING TO THE BONDS OF THE
Montclair Railway
OF
NEW-JERSEY,
INDORSED BY THE N. J. & O. MIDLAND CO.,
MAY BE HAD BY APPLICATION TO
LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER,
NO. 10 WALL-ST.,
AND THE
MONTCLAIR RAILWAY CO.,
NO. 25 NASSAU-ST.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFER FOR SALE $300,000
JACKSON COUNTY, MISSOURI BONDS,
INTEREST AT THE RATE OF
EIGHT PER CENT.
For annum, payable 1st of February and 1st of August. TOTAL DEBT of the County, including these Bonds, is less than $375,000
Assessed valuation of property in 1870 was over.....$16,000,000
Price 90 and accrued interest.
Further information furnished on application to
W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,
NO. 54 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

GRAND RAPIDS AND INDIANA RAILROAD COMPANY
OF
MICHIGAN.
The holders of the First Mortgage Bonds of this Company, secured by mortgage made to Lebbeus Chamberlain, Jr., H. V. Poor and J. M. Edmunds, are requested to attend a meeting, at the office of Barlow, Larocque & MacFarland, No. 8 William-st., New-York, on the 8th day of August inst., at 12 o'clock, to agree upon such measures as may be proper to secure a foreclosure of this mortgage, and to secure the proper application of the securities in the hands of the Trustees to the payment of the interest in arrears.
CHARLES L. FROST,
Committee on Behalf of Bondholders.

STATE OF ARKANSAS
SEVEN PER CENT. LEVEE BONDS,
issued for building and repairing public levees of this State.
Interest provided by special tax.
We have for sale a limited amount of above bonds, and can safely recommend them as a profitable investment.
STATE, COUNTY and MUNICIPAL BONDS bought and sold on commission.
ALBERT HACHFIELD & CO.,
No. 24 Pine-st.

FIRST MORTGAGE
AND
EQUIPMENT
7 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS
OF THE
CENTRAL RAILROAD OF IOWA.
For sale by
A. L. BATCH,
Financial Agent of the Company,
No. 32 Pine-st.

SOUTHERN MINNESOTA LAND
GRANT 8 P. C. PER CENT. BONDS
COLUMBUS AND HOCKING VALLEY DO.
NEWARK AND ORANGE GUARANTEED BY N. J. R. R. & T. COMPANY.
Also,
$20,000 NEW-YORK STATE CITY AND TOWN BONDS, 7 PER CENT.,
For sale by
O. E. WOOD,
No. 22 Nassau-st.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
BANKERS,
NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,
Issue Circular Letters of Credit for Travelers, and Draw Bills on
MUNROE & CO., No. 7 Rue Scribe, Paris, and
ALEXANDER, CUNLIFFE & CO.,
No. 66 Lombard-st., London.

CHICAGO, DANVILLE & VINCENNES First Seven per Cent. Gold Mortgage Bonds, for sale by
WM. BAILEY LANG & CO.,
No. 54 Cliff-st.

IOWA COUNTY AND CITY BONDS of the old issues bought at best rates.
HOWARD DARLINGTON,
No. 142 South 4th-st., Philadelphia, Penn.

DES MOINES VALLEY 8s,
BURLINGTON, CEDAR RAPIDS and MINNESOTA 7s.
NEW JERSEY MIDLAND 7s.
MISSOURI PACIFIC 6s.
NEWARK MIDLAND 7s.
And other railroad bonds.
CHARLES W. HASELER, No. 7 Wall-st.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD OFFICE,
TREASURER'S DEPARTMENT,
SEARS BUILDING, BOSTON, Aug. 2, 1871.
SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED until noon THURSDAY, Aug. 17, for the sale to the Sinking Fund of bonds of said Company, in the undersigned Trustees, in accordance with the provisions of the indenture of April, 1867.
The bids will be opened Friday, Aug. 18, and accepted bids declared.
JOHN DUFF,
M. MCCORMICK, } Trustees.

OFFICE OF THE HUMBOLDT FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
NO. 139 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 13, 1871.
AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD of Directors of this Company, held this day, Mr. Wm. H. Bridgman was appointed Secretary of the Company, in place of Alexander Wiley, Jr., deceased, and Mr. Edwin J. Byrne Assistant Secretary.
WM. SULLIVAN, President.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY'S OFFICE, NO. 120 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK,
July 28, 1871.
THE TRANSFER BOOKS OF THE Company of this Company will be closed from SATURDAY, August 5, 1871, to MONDAY, August 14, 1871.
ASHBEL GREEN, President.

SAFE AND DESIRABLE INVESTMENTS.—Illinois registered 10 per cent. bonds, Missouri County 10 per cent. bonds, Missouri School 10 per cent. bonds, Kansas School 10 per cent. bonds; also other choice issues 10 per cent. securities, payable in this City. For sale below par by FITCH & ELLIS, Bankers, No. 11 Pine-st.

FOR SALE.—LONG BRANCH AND SEA-Shore Railroad First Mortgage Coupon Bonds, interest and principal guaranteed by the United Companies of New-Jersey, for sale by GREENLEAF, NORRIS & CO., No. 65 Exchange-place.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip of all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 48 Pine-st., corner William-st.

FINANCIAL.

EIGHT PER CENT.
First Mortgage Bonds
MOBILE & MONTGOMERY
RAILROAD COMPANY,
Indorsed by State of Alabama.
PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST
PAYABLE IN GOLD.
After a careful examination, we confidently recommend these bonds, because—
1. They are a first mortgage upon a road already completed and in successful operation, with net earnings well established for several years, at MUCH MORE THAN ENOUGH TO PAY THE INTEREST on all the bonds authorized to be issued.
2. The proceeds of these bonds will complete an extension of fifteen miles of heavy track from Tensas into the City of Mobile, DISPENSING WITH THE PRESENT STEAM-BOAT SERVICE, OVERCOMING EXISTING DELAYS AND INCREASING EFFICIENCY OF THE ROAD.
3. The road is 182 miles long. Entire mortgage, $4,500,000, or a little over $12,000 PER MILE; COST OF ROAD OVER $40,000 PER MILE.
4. It connects MOBILE and MONTGOMERY, and is a link in the route from NEW-ORLEANS to NEW-YORK, and also between the GULF and LOUISVILLE, the natural connection of the road from MONTGOMERY north, is DECATUR, being built by the LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY, who thus display their estimate of the value of the route.
5. They are indorsed and guaranteed by the STATE OF ALABAMA, the value of whose indorsement has been recently tested and fully established.
6. Some of the most careful investors in ENGLAND and this country, after investigation, have bought these bonds for permanent investment, so that now only about $150,000 are on the market, which are for sale at present at 85 and ACCRUED INTEREST, by
SOUTTER & CO.,
NO. 35 WILLIAM-ST.

FIRST-CLASS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,
PAYING FROM
10 TO 12 PER CENT.,
CHOICE SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER,
PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN NEW-YORK,
AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR,
FOR SALE BY
ALBERT H. NICOLAY,
BANKER, STOCK AUCTIONEER, DEALER AND BROKER IN MUNICIPAL BONDS,
No. 40 PINE-ST.
N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

TURNER BROTHERS,
M. C. Turner, T. C. Turner, J. Turner, R. Turner, } BANKERS, { A. Turner, G. H. Turner, J. S. Decker.
No. 14 Nassau-st., N. Y.,
(Corner Pine-st., opposite United States Treasury.)
Interest allowed on daily balances. Certificates of Deposit issued available at all business centres.
Collections made with prompt returns. Stocks, Bonds, Gold, &c., bought and sold on commission. Advances made on approved securities.
Sight Drafts and Telegraphic Transfers on San Francisco.
Desirable investment securities for sale.

VERMILYE & CO.
BANKERS,
16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.
DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION
RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD.
MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES
ON
INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

$3,000 TO LOAN ON IMPROVED City property. Address "Broker," New-York or Brooklyn. Inquire Room No. 7, No. 60 Nassau-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

S. B. GOODALE,
REAL ESTATE BROKER, NOTARY PUBLIC AND COMMISSIONER FOR THE STATES.
No. 5 West 22d-st. (HERALD-SQUARE HOTEL.)
PASSPORTS PROCURED FOR TRAVELERS.

FOR SALE—THE THREE-STORY HIGH-stoop brown-stone front house and lot No. 314 West 45th-st., in excellent order, with gas fixtures, parlor mirrors and shades. The house is built in the best manner, in perfect order, contains all the modern improvements, independent walls, bay windows, &c., &c.; possession within twenty days; furniture can be purchased at a valuation if desired. If not sold at private sale by Sept. 7, next, will be peremptorily sold at public auction at the Merchants' Exchange, No. 111 Broadway, on that day, by the undersigned. For particulars apply to ALLEN & BROWN, No. 26 Broadway.

FOR SALE—WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION, a fine, new, four-story Dorchester stone-front house, No. 346 Madison-av., between 44th and 45th-sts. Finished entirely in hard wood; house 25 ft. Price, $56,000. Inquire of the owner on the premises, or at No. 345 Madison-av. of J. C. BARES.

THORNTON M. RODMAN, REAL ESTATE Agent, No. 713 Broadway, offers for lease the corner store and basement No. 76 6th-av.; $1,200 per annum; also blacksmith shop.

Also, basement store, rear room and half-way at No. 46 Hudson-st.; $400 per annum. Also rooms and bedrooms, $6 to $14; also, work-shop, $8.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

A. TO LET, UNFURNISHED.
20th-st., near 5th-av., five story.....$4,000
20th-st., near Broadway, three story.....2,500
21st-st., near Broadway, three story.....2,800
41st-st., near 7th-av., three story.....1,200
Also some finely furnished houses.
J. SIMONSON, No. 30 West 21st-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED, ON EAST 47TH-ST., near 5th-av., a first-class four-story house, full size, also, several first-class houses in desirable locations, furnished and unfurnished. Apply to MULLER, WILKINS & CO., No. 7 Pine-st., or No. 88 East 17th-st., (Union-square.)

AT MORRISTOWN.—TO LET OR FOR sale, a fine new house, with stable, garden, &c., one-third of a mile from depot.
Dr. DODGE, No. 16 West 20th-st.

TO RENT—THE FIRST-CLASS FOUR-story high-stoop brown-stone house, No. 8 West 27th-st.; possession immediately. Apply to PARIS G. CLARK, No. 180 Broadway, New-York.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

GREAT ADJOURNED SALE.
FREE EXCURSION, FINE MUSIC, &c.
BY ORDER OF EXECUTORS.
AFTER A BRILLIANT SALE
of about 100 acres of the magnificent estate of Sarah R. Wood, late wife of
Col. A. H. WOOD,
the Executors, owing to the lateness of the hour and the large area of land to be walked over, directed their auctioneers,
JOHNSON & MILLER,
to adjourn the sale until
THURSDAY, Aug. 10,
at 1 o'clock, on the premises,
INGLESIDE, QUEENS COUNTY,
LONG ISLAND,
when the remaining and best portion of the property, embracing about eighty acres, will positively and absolutely be sold to the highest bidder, regardless of price.
THE BEST FARM and GARDEN LAND on LONG ISLAND will be sold at the adjourned sale, together with ONE GOOD HOUSE AND NUMEROUS OUT-BUILDINGS.
Many of the plots are admirably situated for villa sites, having views, &c.
FREE EXCURSION-TRAIN, stopping at Jamaica for passengers, and leaving New-York, via Jamaica and 34th-st. Ferries at 11 o'clock A. M.
GRAFULLA'S BAND. SPLENDID COLLATION on arrival, under full charge of Wm. H. Weeks, Esq., caterer.
Free tickets at office of
JOHNSON & MILLER, No. 23 Nassau-st., and No. 200 Montague-st., Brooklyn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
LONG BRANCH HOTEL PROPERTY.
By decree of Court of Chancery, New-Jersey.
ARLINGTON HOUSE, FORMERLY ATLANTIC.
ON WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 9, AT 3 P. M., on the premises. This is one of the finest pieces of property on the sea-shore; about nine acres; 576 feet front. Hotel contains 120 sie-ping apartments, saloon, bar, and billiard-room; stables, ice and out houses; three-quarter farm depot. JOHN H. PATTERSON, Sheriff, Monmouth County, N. J.
For particulars apply to GEO. A. LEVY, No. 608 Broadway, near Houston.

INSTRUCTION.

ACADEMY.
A SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS, AT SING SING, ON THE HUDSON.
The course of instruction embraces the following departments: Classical and Modern Languages, Elementary, Mathematical and English Studies and Natural Sciences. Chemistry, Lectures in Mining, Drawing, Reading and Elocution.
A thoroughly organized Military Department. Riding-School with well-trained horses. Gymnasium, &c.
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.
BENJAMIN D. ALLEN, President.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE—No. 478 Broadway, is open day and evening for Fall pupils. Students can secure private desks and be qualified practically for business.

MISS HINSDALE AND MRS. KEITH
Will reopen their ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,
for young ladies and children,
Nos. 276 and 277 Madison-av.,
ON THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1871.
Address by letter until Sept. 8.

MILLE. TARDIVEL'S
French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 240 West 23d-st., will reopen Sept. 14. Unexpired accommodations for boarders. Circulars on application. Until after removal, carriages will call for and return the pupils each day.

LESPINASSE
FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE
For young ladies. French, language of the school.
Opens Sept. 21, 1871. Circulars of
G. LESPINASSE, No. 701 Broadway.

MORRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE,
MORRISTOWN, N. J.
Offers to a small number of pupils the best educational advantages and a delightful home.
C. G. HAZELTINE, A. M., Principal.

MISSES PORTER & CHAMPNEY.
FAMILY BOARDING SCHOOL
Old Hadley, Mass.
The Fall term will commence on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 13, 1871. For circulars and particulars address the Principals.

OSSINING INSTITUTE
FOR YOUNG LADIES
45 King-Sing, N. Y.,
will reopen Sept. 13. For particulars or prospectus address the Principal, Mrs. E. M. VAN VLECK.

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S
Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, WILL REMAIN AT THE CORNER OF Murray Hill, New-York. Full term will commence Sept. 20, 1871. Circulars and catalogues sent on request.

MISS VAN WAGENEN
Will reopen her Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children in NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27, at No. 12 East 49th-st.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE,
Tarrytown, N. Y.
Established 1847.
Address Rev. F. J. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

THE MISSES DOMINUS
Will open a Boarding and Day School for ladies and children at No. 45 East 21st-st., on Sept. 21.

CIVIL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING, at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y. A Higher and more practical Course of Instruction will be given than has ever been attempted in any other institution. Re-opens Sept. 13. For the Annual Register, containing improved Course of Study, and full particulars, apply to
Prof. CHARLES DROWNE, Director.

MRS. DORYS & MRS. TRIVETT'S Boarding and Day School for young ladies, at Atlanta, Ga., will open on MONDAY, 2d in October. An accomplished and intelligent French lady will dine with the family, when French will be exclusively spoken, thus offering conversational advantages in addition to the usual class exercises.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S ENGLISH and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, NO. 17 WEST 45TH-ST., New-York, will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 25, by her successors, Mme. de Silva and Mrs. Alex. Bradford. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

ELMIRA FEMALE COLLEGE—WITH Emperior advantages for advanced and well-prepared students. Terms moderate. Next session opens Sept. 7. To secure a room, apply immediately. Address Rev. A. W. COWLES, D. D., President, Elmira, N. Y.

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE FOR young ladies, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Established 1854. Opens Sept. 11, 1871. Thorough and systematic course of study. Unsurpassed facilities for Vocalists. For catalogue, address GEO. W. COOK, A. M., Principal.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT DEERFIELD, MASS.—This school, limited to six pupils, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 18. For particulars consult Rev. J. H. SCHOLFIELD, P. O. BOX, Deerfield, Mass. Circulars may also be obtained at GEO. R. LOCKWOOD'S, bookstore, No. 813 Broadway.

COTTAGE HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG ladies, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., with much personal care and country provides the best educational advantages found in the country. Fall term opens Wednesday,

THE BOILER EXPLOSION.

Continuation of the Investigation by the Government Inspectors.

Additional Testimony of Experts—Condition of the Union Ferry-Boats—Arrangements for the Inquests.

Yesterday morning the investigation by the United States Inspectors of Steam-boats into the cause of the explosion of the boiler of the *Westfield* was continued in the United States Circuit Court-room. A few experts were examined, but the most important testimony will be given next week, when the engineers who have been requested by Capt. LOW, Supervising Inspector, to examine the safety-valve, steam-gauge, and the iron of the boiler, make their report. Sinclair to say, there is no apparatus at the Brooklyn Navy-yard by which the tensile strength of iron can be tested. The machinery is simple—requiring only a stulyard beam—and the process easily comprehended. A section of the iron to be tested is cut out from the check, and the lower end is fastened to an immovable frame. The upper end is attached to a vice sufficiently strong to hold it, and the weights applied to the beam. Quarter-inch iron should have a tensile strain of 36,000 pounds to the square inch, and a fracture of the iron of the *Westfield's* boiler, at a point much less than this, will indicate a defective quality. Supervisor LOW has been obliged to send the fragments of the *Westfield's* boiler to West Point for the purpose of having the tensile test applied, and it is not probable that the report on this particular point will be ready before Monday. The steam-gauge of the *Westfield* and the safety-valve will be examined in the most careful manner by Messrs. VANDERBILT, FLETCHER and CHAS. W. COPELAND, with a view to ascertain if either were out of order at the time of the explosion. The statement made in some of the papers yesterday that Inspector MATHEWS opened the valve of the *Westfield* when the inspection was made is incorrect. He felt satisfied that the valve was in working order, from the fact that water issued from the valve when the boiler was filled. An order was issued yesterday from the Supervising Inspector directing the employment of mercury instead of steam gauges on steam-boats, and requiring a reinspection to see that this rule is complied with. Mercury-gauges are deemed the most reliable, and it is the intention of the Inspectors to permit none other on the boilers used in this district.

Attention has been called to a statement that the boilers of the *Red Jacket* are defective because a sheet of iron was left in the boiler when it was riveted up by the manufacturer. Inquiry in the proper quarter reveals the fact that there is no boat known as the *Red Jacket* in existence. The steamer now called the *Chancellor* was formerly the *Red Jacket*, and the name was changed by permission of the Secretary of the Treasury. The *Chancellor* is recorded on the Inspector's books as having been built at Rondout in 1864, owned by the New-Jersey Central Railroad Company, and has one low-pressure boiler, 30 by 84, tubular return, which has been inspected to a hydrostatic pressure of 37 pounds, and is allowed to carry 22 pounds of steam. There is a steamer belonging to the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company, and used as a freight-boat, which was formerly known as the *Red Jacket*, and under that name blew up Sept. 8, 1870, while she had two coal-barges in tow. She was anchored off Perth Amboy at the time, and both her boilers exploded owing to low water, and three of the crew were killed. The boat was shattered by the force of the explosion, and was rebuilt, and when reconstructed was named the *Raritan*. She now belongs to the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company, and is represented on the Inspector's certificate to have been built at Hoboken in 1870, and has two high-pressure boilers, each 14½ by 7, made at Hoboken in 1871. These boilers were tested at 190 pounds hydrostatic pressure, and they are allowed to carry eighty pounds of steam. Experts are of the opinion that if there is a sheet of iron left in the boiler no harm can arise from it, as whenever it is cleaned the sheet can be taken out. The absence of the certificates from the boats of the Union Ferry Company may be accounted for by the fact that though the boilers have been inspected and found correct, the Inspector of Hulls refuses, and very properly, to sign the certificate until all the provisions of the new law have been complied with. There must be a sufficient number of cork-floats and life-boats properly prepared for use, and many other arrangements for the saving of life in case of accident, which these boats do not possess. Until these are applied to the ferry-boats the certificate will not be granted. Furthermore, all ferry-boats, whether plying in the waters of this State or otherwise, must pass an examination before the Board of Steamboat Inspectors, and in view of the *Westfield* disaster, it is safe to say that neither pilot nor engineer who is not fully competent will be allowed to receive a certificate. Not only will the building, plying, and having apparatus of all ferry-boats be fully examined, but the mechanism by which illuminating gas is supplied will be thoroughly inquired into. It is alleged that the gasometers on board the ferry-boats plying in this Harbor are as defective and dangerous as many powder-magazines, and liable to explode with disastrous effect. All they are likely to explode with disastrous effect. All they are likely to explode with disastrous effect. All they are likely